



10¢ *Extra!* A New **SUPERGIRL** ADVENTURE!

JUNE
NO. 253



ACTION COMICS

THIS IS YOUR END,
SUPERMAN!
EVEN *YOU* CAN'T
SURVIVE A
SUPER-
COLLISION
WITH ME!

GREAT SCOTT!
JIMMY OLSEN'S
NEW-FOUND
SUPER-POWERS
HAVE TURNED
HIM INTO A
SUPER-MENACE!
HE MAY DESTROY
US BOTH!



Featuring
**"The WAR
BETWEEN
JIMMY OLSEN
AND
SUPERMAN!"**



DRAW ME:

*You may win a \$430.00 Scholarship
in commercial art*

Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or landscape or portrait painting.

You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded 45 years ago. Many former students are now earning from \$150 a week to over \$50,000 a year in the commercial art field.

Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and valuable art textbooks. Entries for May 1959 contest must be received by May 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing of this girl today.

Use **1** coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.

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Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

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SUPERMAN



JIMMY OLSEN--NOW YOU'RE MY WORST ENEMY! SEEMS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT I ONCE THOUGHT YOU A PAL!

STILL TRYING TO SEE IF I'M VULNERABLE, SUPERMAN? AS FOR YOUR FRIENDSHIP, WHO NEEDS IT, NOW THAT I'VE GOT SUPER-POWERS!

ONE FATEFUL DAY, WHEN 'CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN AMAZINGLY ACQUIRES SUPER-POWERS, HE TRIES TO DESTROY HIS FORMER PAL, THE MIGHTY **MAN OF STEEL**! WHY HAVE THESE CLOSE FRIENDS BECOME SUPER-ENEMIES? YOU'LL FIND THE FANTASTIC SECRET IN--

"THE WAR BETWEEN SUPERMAN AND JIMMY OLSEN!"

ASSIGNED TO WRITE A FEATURE ABOUT **SUPERMAN'S SECRET FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE** IN THE ARCTIC, JIMMY OLSEN RECEIVES ASSISTANCE FROM THE **MAN OF STEEL** HIMSELF...

WE'RE IN SIGHT OF IT NOW, JIMMY! MY WEATHER-PROOF, INDESTRUCTIBLE CAPE WILL KEEP YOU WARM TILL WE'RE INSIDE!



SHORTLY AFTER, ON A GUIDED TOUR OF **SUPERMAN'S** FABULOUS RETREAT...

IN HERE ARE ALL MY TROPHIES FROM OTHER PLANETS! THIS FOR EXAMPLE, IS A CHAMELEON JEWEL FROM **VENUS**! NOTICE HOW IT CHANGES FROM RED TO GREEN AS SOON AS I BEGIN TO HANDLE IT?

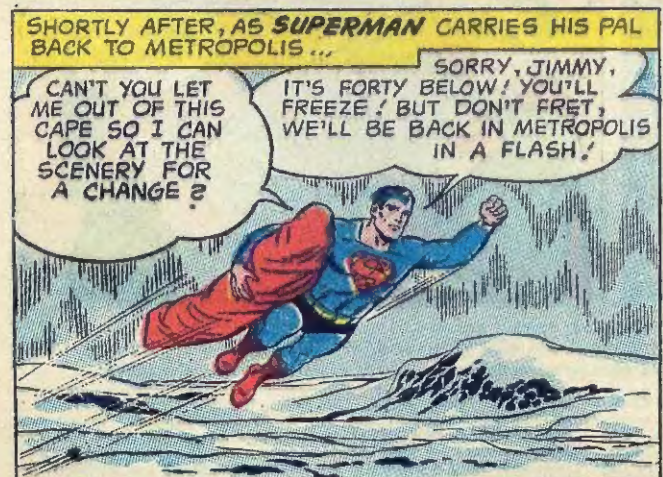
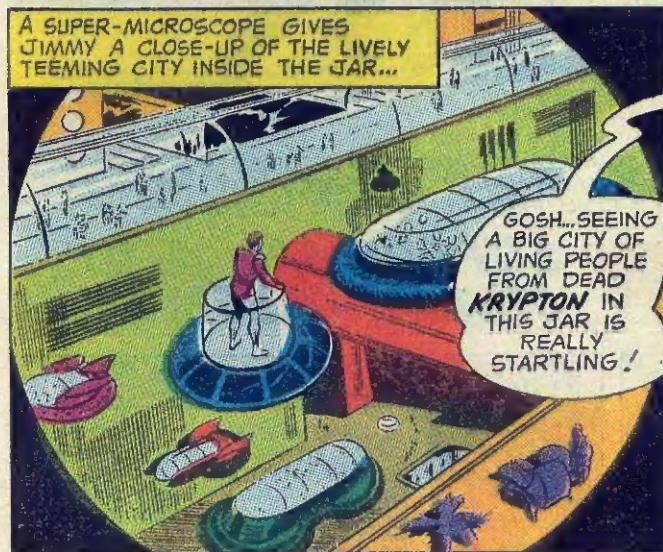
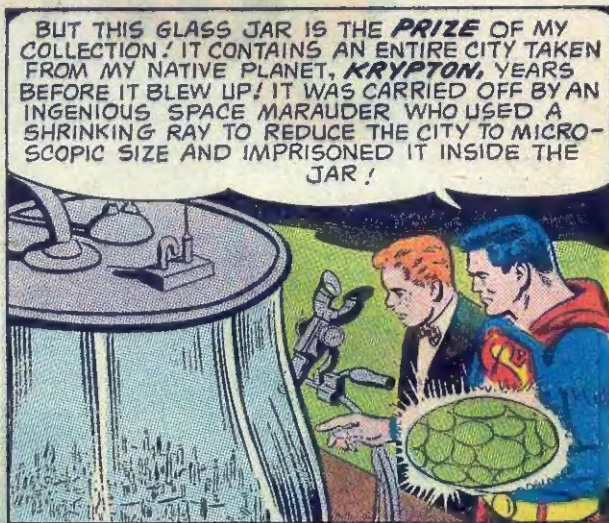
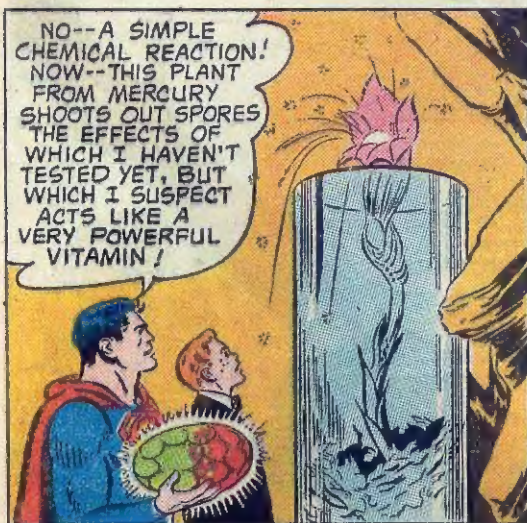


GOSH--YOU'D THINK IT WAS ALIVE!

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BUT TO CLARK'S SURPRISE, JIMMY DOESN'T BRAG, BUT ASKS INNOCENT QUESTIONS, SUCH AS...

BY THE WAY, CLARK! I'VE JUST FINISHED THIS OUTLINE FOR MY BIG SCOOP! SEE--IT'S A STORY ON **SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!**

BUT I FORGOT TO ASK THE FORT'S LOCATION! DO YOU KNOW IT?

YOU **KNOW** THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE SECRET!

Notes for
Superman's
Fortress of
Solitude

ODD... HE ASKS ME IF I KNOW WHERE IT IS! IS THAT WHY HE OBJECTED TO MY CAPE PREVENTING HIM FROM SEEING THE SCENERY? WAS HE TRYING TO FIND OUT THE FORT'S SECRET LOCATION? BUT WHY? WHAT'S HE UP TO?...

JUST THEN, AN INTERRUPTION BY EDITOR PERRY WHITE...

SAY, YOU TWO! YOU COVERED THE "DOUBLE-X" GANG'S ARREST LAST WEEK, REMEMBER? THIS OFFICER IS HERE WITH A SUMMONS! YOU'RE BOTH WANTED IN COURT AS WITNESSES IN THE GANG'S TRIAL!

COME ON, JIMMY! I KIND OF EXPECTED THIS!

PRESENTLY, IN A POLICE PATROL CAR ON THE WAY TO THE TRIAL...

OF COURSE YOU MAY NOT BE CALLED FOR THREE DAYS, AS I FIGURE THAT TRIAL! BUT YOU'LL BE KEPT IN PROTECTIVE CUSTODY FOR THAT TIME SO THAT THE UNDERWORLD CAN'T HARM YOU!

THREE DAYS! NOT ME! I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO! LET ME OUT!

SORRY, BUT I CAN'T RELEASE YOU WITHOUT A COURT ORDER, FRIEND! SO JUST SIT DOWN AND...HEY! THE--THE DOOR! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

IF YOU WON'T UNLOCK THIS TIN CRATE, THEN I'LL DO IT IN MY OWN WAY!

AMAZEMENT AT JIMMY'S SUDDEN EXHIBITION OF SUPER-STRENGTH MOMENTARILY PARALYZES CLARK AND THE OFFICERS, BUT THEN...

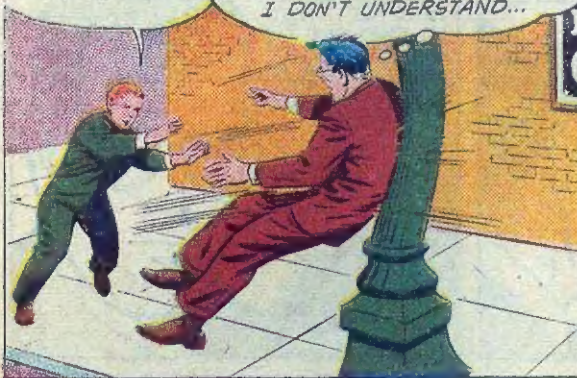
MY ORDERS ARE TO BRING YOU IN--I'M WARNING YOU!

WAIT! I'LL STOP HIM!

BUT AS CLARK CATCHES UP TO JIMMY...

YOU'RE NOT STOPPING ME EITHER, CLARK!

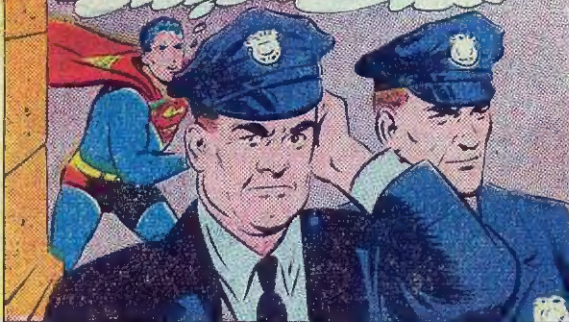
OOF! GREAT SCOTT-- THAT SHOVE JIMMY GAVE ME HAD SUPER-STRENGTH BEHIND IT! I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



BUT WAIT! MAYBE I DO! THAT SUPER-STRENGTH MUST HAVE COME FROM ONE OF THE TROPHIES IN MY FORTRESS! POSSIBLY THE MERCURIAN PLANT! MAYBE JIMMY INHALED A SPORE THAT GAVE HIM TEMPORARY SUPER-STRENGTH AND HE WANTS TO GET MORE BY GOING BACK AGAIN! WELL--IT LOOKS LIKE CATCHING JIMMY IS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!



OH-OH! JIMMY MUST HAVE GONE AWFULLY FAST TO DISAPPEAR LIKE THAT! PERHAPS I SHOULD TELL THOSE OFFICERS THAT I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTING CLARK, AT LEAST, TO COURT! AND THEN I'LL TRY TO FIND JIMMY!



BUT-- AS THE MAN OF STEEL ASSURES THE OFFICERS...

YOUR WORD'S GOOD ENOUGH, SUPER-- HUH? WHAT'S UP! YOU LOOK AS IF SOMETHING JUST STARTLED YOU!

IT'S THE ULTRA-SONIC SIGNAL JIMMY TRANSMITS FROM HIS WRIST-WATCH WHEN HE NEEDS ME!



PRESENTLY, AS THE ULTRA-SONIC BEAM LEADS SUPERMAN TO HIS PAL...

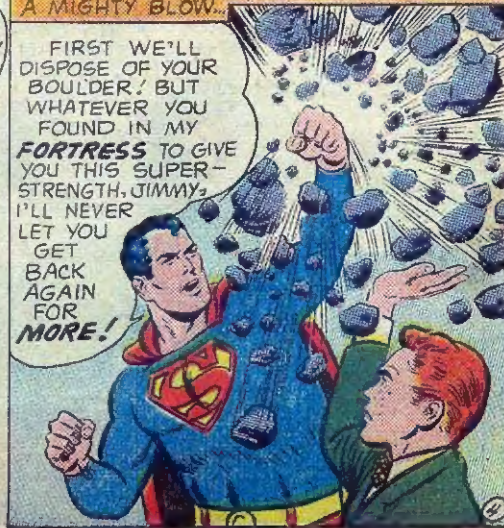
YOU'RE HERE, SO I WON'T WASTE WORDS! TAKE ME BACK TO YOUR FORTRESS, SUPERMAN! IF NOT, I'M DROPPING THIS BOULDER RIGHT IN THE PATH OF THAT ONCOMING FREIGHT!

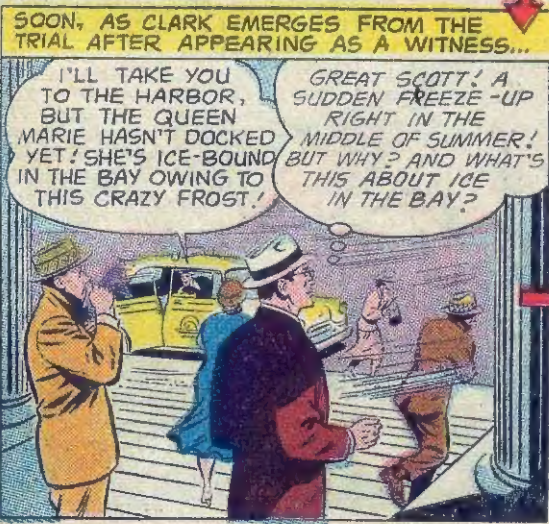
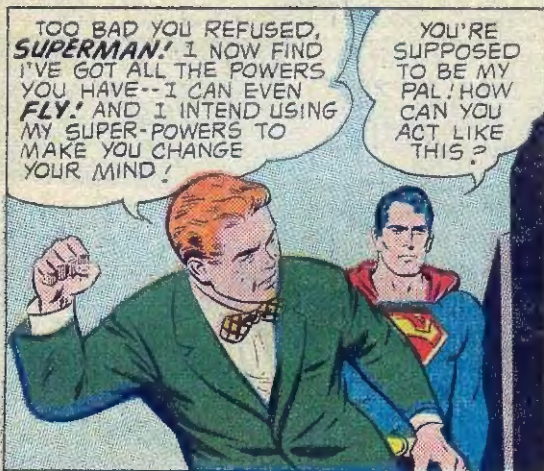
GREAT SCOTT! HE NOT ONLY HAS SUPER-STRENGTH! HE'S GONE MAD WITH THE POWER IT'S GIVEN HIM!



SUPERMAN ELIMINATES JIMMY'S THREAT WITH THE SHATTERING FORCE OF A MIGHTY BLOW...

FIRST WE'LL DISPOSE OF YOUR BOULDER! BUT WHATEVER YOU FOUND IN MY FORTRESS TO GIVE YOU THIS SUPER-STRENGTH, JIMMY, I'LL NEVER LET YOU GET BACK AGAIN FOR MORE!





AFTER AN UPWARD GLANCE WITH TELESCOPIC VISION...

JIMMY UP THERE, CAUSED THIS SUPER-FROST! I'LL SETTLE WITH HIM AFTER I THAW OUT THIS HARBOR! FASTEST WAY IS TO CHANNEL PATHS TO DRAW THE HOT SPRINGS AT THE EARTH'S DEPTHS UP INTO THE BAY WATERS!

SOON, AS *SUPERMAN* DRILLS SEVERAL OPENINGS DOWN THROUGH THE SEA BED...

FIRST IT FREEZES-- THEN IT STEAMS! LOOK! THE ICE IS MELTING FASTER THAN A STRIKING TUNA!

IF ANY MAN HAD TOLD ME SUCH THINGS COULD HAPPEN, I'D HAVE CALLED HIM A LIAR!

MOMENTS LATER...

NOW TO STOP JIMMY FROM ANY MORE--HUH? MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS HIM STREAKING OFF TOWARD THOSE THUNDER CLOUDS HEADING THIS WAY! HOPE I CAN CATCH UP BEFORE HE STARTS SOME NEW TROUBLE!

PURSuing HIS QUARRY INTO THE STORM, *SUPERMAN* SEES HIM RIP A LIGHTNING ROD FROM A ROOFTOP, AND THEN...

NEVER DID LIKE THAT STATUE THE CITY ERECTED TO HONOR YOU, *SUPER-MAN*! SO--AWAY WITH IT!

IT JUST DOESN'T FIT! IT'S SO COMPLETELY OUT OF CHARACTER FOR JIMMY TO ACT LIKE THIS!

NOW TO DIRECT THE LIGHTNING TO HIT THAT BROADCASTING ANTENNA RIGHT UNDER *SUPER-MAN*'S NOSE AND--OH--OH! *SUPERMAN* STOPPED THAT ONE WITH HIS CHEST! WELL--HE WON'T STOP THE NEXT ONE!

BUT--AS AN ESPECIALLY HEAVY BOLT IS LAUNCHED DIRECTLY AT *SUPERMAN*...

BY MOVING TO MEET THAT FLASH AT LIGHTNING SPEED MYSELF, MAYBE I CAN DRIVE IT STRAIGHT BACK AT JIMMY! THE BOLT WON'T HURT HIM, BUT MAY SHOCK HIM BACK TO HIS NORMAL SELF!

STARTLED AS THE LIVID BOLT LEAPS STRAIGHT FOR HIS HANDS, JIMMY DROPS THE ROD...

OOPS! I GOT PANICKY WHEN THAT BOLT STABBED AT MY HANDS! I FORGOT THAT I'M AS INVULNERABLE AS SUPER-MAN! BUT I'M TIRED OF FOOLING AROUND! TIME I STARTED TO GET ROUGH!

JIMMY--WHAT IN THE WORLD'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF!

FOR ANSWER, JIMMY STREAKS OFF, UNTIL, PASSING OVER AN ARMY BASE...

OH-OH! NOW HE'S USING HIS X-RAY VISION TO KILL THAT PLANE'S MOTORS!

THAT FALLING PLANE WILL KEEP SUPERMAN BUSY FOR AWHILE...

AS SUPERMAN STREAKS TO THE PLANE'S AID...

IF JIMMY DISABLED THE PLANE TO GAIN TIME TO GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, HE'S NOT GOING TO GAIN AS MUCH AS HE'D HOPED! NO NEED TO CARRY THIS DOWN TO A SAFE LANDING!

THERE'S A GOOD LANDING SPOT OVER THAT WAY! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LAUNCH THIS PLANE BY HAND THE WAY A BOY DOES A TOY GLIDER--AND IT'LL LAND BY ITSELF WHILE I KEEP AFTER JIMMY!

WIDE-EYED SOLDIERS AT THE BASE WATCH IN AWE AS THE BIG CRAFT GLIDES TO A PERFECT LANDING...

GEE, SARGE--DID YOU SEE THAT? NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CALL HIM SUPERMAN!

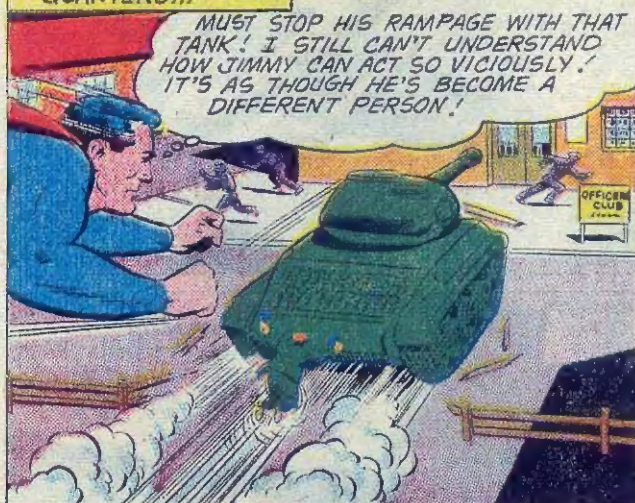
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!

MEANWHILE, JIMMY DECIDES ON A NEW ANNOYANCE FOR THE MAN OF STEEL...

OH-OH! SUPERMAN GOT OUT OF THAT ONE TOO EASILY! BUT I'LL JUST KEEP UP THE PRESSURE WITH THE HELP OF ONE OF THOSE NICE SHINY TANKS!

SECONDS LATER, AS JIMMY PUSHES THE HUGE METAL TANK WITH TERRIFYING SPEED TOWARD THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS...

MUST STOP HIS RAMPAGE WITH THAT TANK! I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW JIMMY CAN ACT SO VICIOUSLY! IT'S AS THOUGH HE'S BECOME A DIFFERENT PERSON!



SO YOU INTERCEPTED ME, **SUPERMAN!** WE'LL, IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED YOUR MIND YET, THIS IS ONLY A **WARM-UP!**

WAIT--**NOW** I REMEMBER! HM--WHAT TO DO TO BREAK THIS DEAD-LOCK!



BUT IN THE NEXT SECOND, AN EVEN WORSE MENACE LOOMS AS...

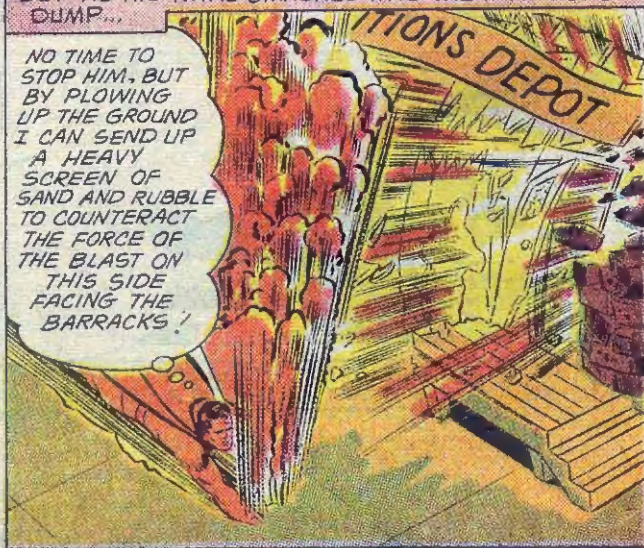
STOPPING A TANK WASN'T MUCH FOR YOU! BUT LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WHEN A WHOLE MUNITIONS DUMP GOES OFF!

THAT'S A LOW TRICK! HE'S HOPING I GIVE IN TO HIM RATHER THAN SEE A BLAST GO OFF WHICH MAY HURT SOLDIERS IN THE AREA!



BUT AS HIS RIVAL SMASHES INTO THE MUNITIONS DUMP...

NO TIME TO STOP HIM, BUT BY PLOWING UP THE GROUND I CAN SEND UP A HEAVY SCREEN OF SAND AND RUBBLE TO COUNTERACT THE FORCE OF THE BLAST ON THIS SIDE FACING THE BARRACKS!



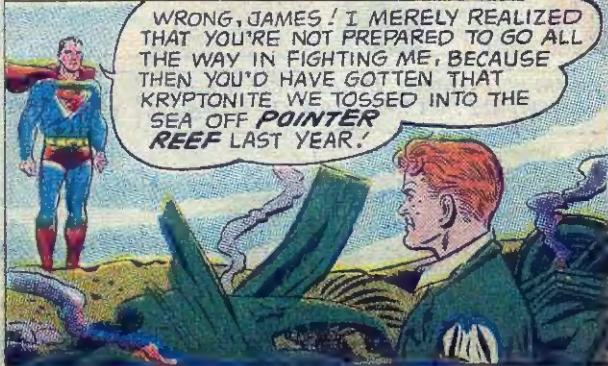
THEN, AMID THE SMOKE AND DEBRIS...

HEY--**SUPERMAN!** ENJOYING THE WRECKAGE?... WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER? IS IT TOO MUCH FOR YOU? YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM MY X-RAY VISION, YOU KNOW... ONLY-- WHY--GOSH! HE-- HE MUST HAVE TURNED COWARD AND RUN OFF!



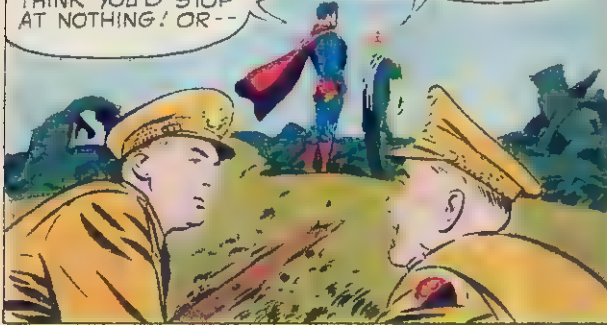
SECONDS LATER, AS THE DEBRIS SETTLES...

WRONG, JAMES! I MERELY REALIZED THAT YOU'RE NOT PREPARED TO GO ALL THE WAY IN FIGHTING ME, BECAUSE THEN YOU'D HAVE GOTTEN THAT KRYPTONITE WE TOSSED INTO THE SEA OFF **POINTER REEF** LAST YEAR!



ONLY YOU AND I KNOW ABOUT THAT KRYPTONITE, BECAUSE AS MY PAL, I TRUSTED YOU! SO STOP TRYING TO MAKE ME THINK YOU'D STOP AT NOTHING! OR--

KRYPTONITE!... OFF **POINTER REEF!** THANKS FOR TELLING ME, **SUPER-CHUMP!**



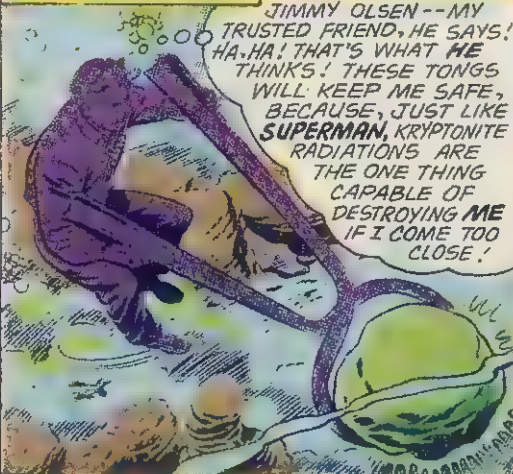
AS JIMMY SUDDENLY DARTS AWAY, LEAVING **SUPERMAN** TO RESTORE THE WRECKED DEPOT...

HOLD IT, **SUPERMAN!** WE HEARD EVERYTHING THAT WAS SAID JUST NOW! YOU CAN'T STAY HERE AND REBUILD THIS DEPOT! THAT FELLOW WILL BE COMING BACK WITH THE KRYPTONITE TO DESTROY YOU!

THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO "INDOLT"!

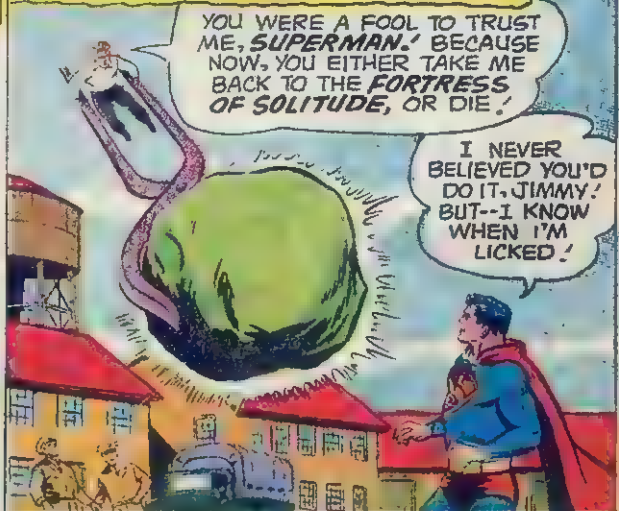


BUT MEANWHILE, MANY MILES OFF, A STRANGE UNDERSEA SALVAGE JOB IS ALREADY BEING PERFORMED BY...



JIMMY OLSEN--MY TRUSTED FRIEND, HE SAYS! HA-HA! THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! THESE TONGS WILL KEEP ME SAFE, BECAUSE, JUST LIKE **SUPERMAN**, KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS ARE THE ONE THING CAPABLE OF DESTROYING ME IF I COME TOO CLOSE!

BACK AT THE ARMY BASE, SHORTLY AFTER...



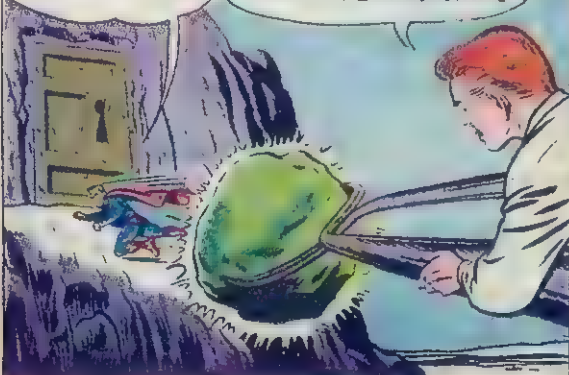
YOU WERE A FOOL TO TRUST ME, **SUPERMAN!** BECAUSE NOW, YOU EITHER TAKE ME BACK TO THE **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**, OR DIE!

I NEVER BELIEVED YOU'D DO IT, JIMMY! BUT--I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED!

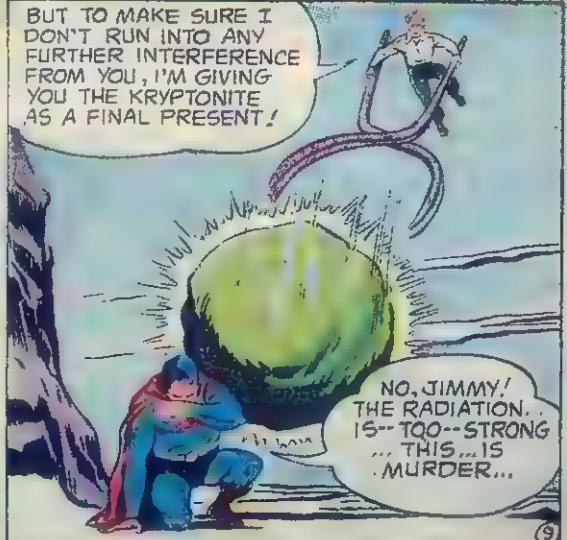
AND SO--GOADED BY THE KRYPTONITE MENACE IN THE HANDS OF HIS FORMER FRIEND, **SUPERMAN** LEADS THE WAY BACK TO...

YOU'LL WANT ME TO GET THE KEY TO OPEN UP, WON'T YOU?

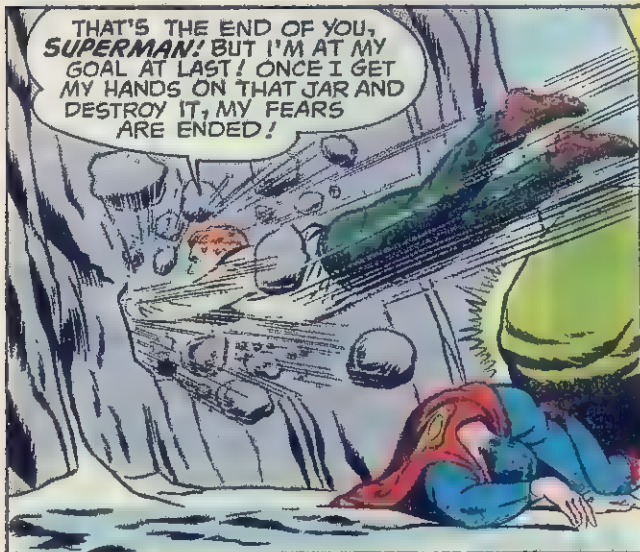
NOW THAT I KNOW HOW TO GET HERE, I WON'T NEED YOUR KEY OR YOUR HELP ANY LONGER, **SUPERMAN!**



BUT TO MAKE SURE I DON'T RUN INTO ANY FURTHER INTERFERENCE FROM YOU, I'M GIVING YOU THE KRYPTONITE AS A FINAL PRESENT!



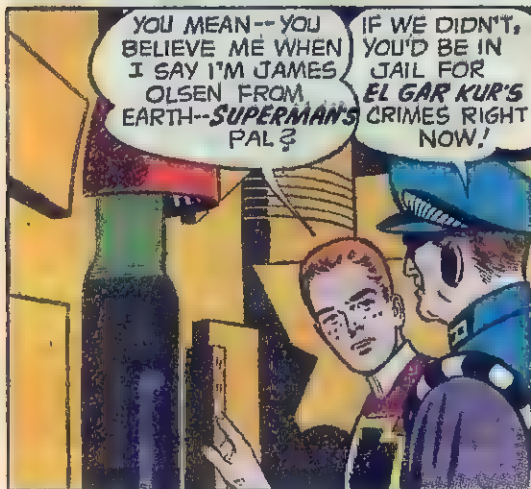
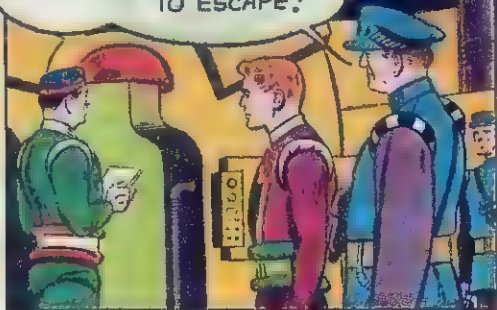
NO, JIMMY! THE RADIATION IS--TOO--STRONG... THIS... IS MURDER...



THAT'S THE END OF YOU, **SUPERMAN!** BUT I'M AT MY GOAL AT LAST! ONCE I GET MY HANDS ON THAT JAR AND DESTROY IT, MY FEARS ARE ENDED!

BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, INSIDE THE JAR, WHICH CONTAINS THE MINIATURE CITY FROM THE LOST PLANET, **KRYPTON...**

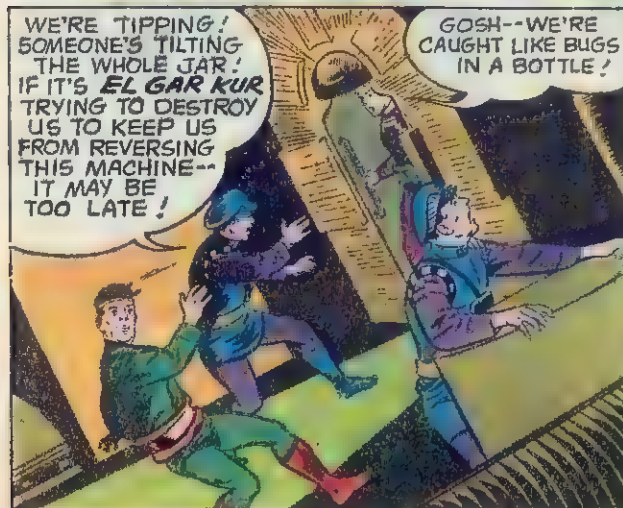
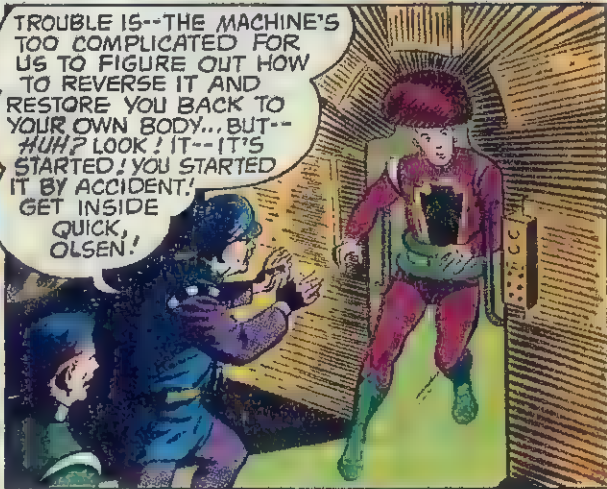
YES--EVEN THOUGH YOU LOOK AMAZINGLY LIKE **EL GAR KUR**, THE CRIMINAL SCIENTIST WHO BUILT THIS MACHINE FOR THE PURPOSE OF ESCAPING THE JAR BY EXCHANGING **BODY** AND **BRAIN** WITH SOME PERSON OUTSIDE, WE KNOW HE HAS ALREADY USED IT TO ESCAPE!



YOU MEAN--YOU BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY I'M JAMES OLSEN FROM EARTH--**SUPERMAN'S** PAL?

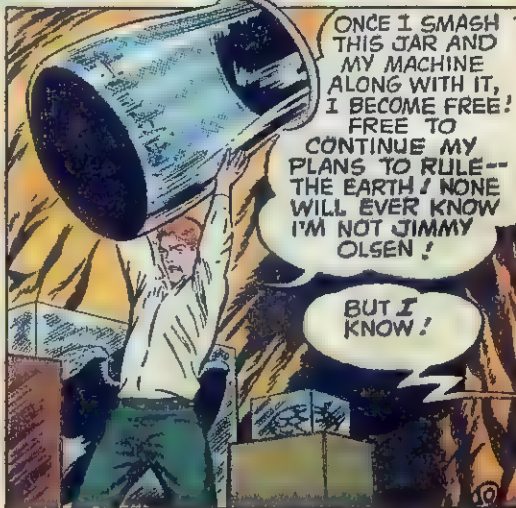
IF WE DIDN'T, YOU'D BE IN JAIL FOR **EL GAR KUR'S** CRIMES RIGHT NOW!

TROUBLE IS--THE MACHINE'S TOO COMPLICATED FOR US TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO REVERSE IT AND RESTORE YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN BODY... BUT--**HUH?** LOOK! IT--IT'S STARTED! YOU STARTED IT BY ACCIDENT! GET INSIDE QUICK, OLSEN!



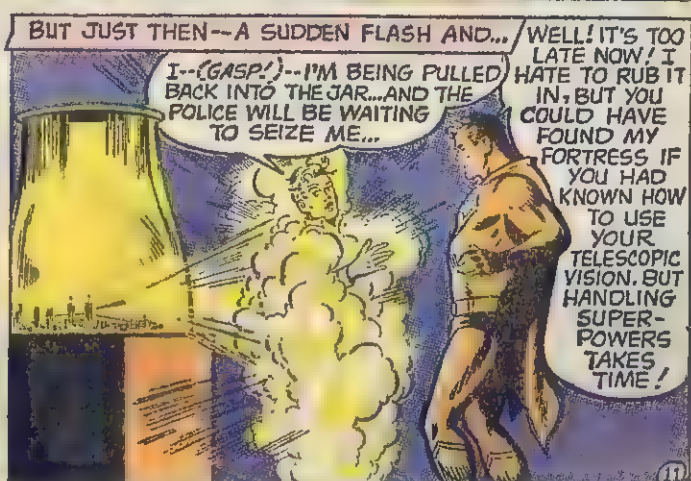
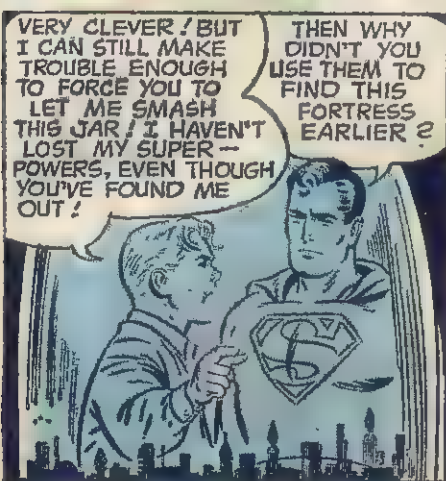
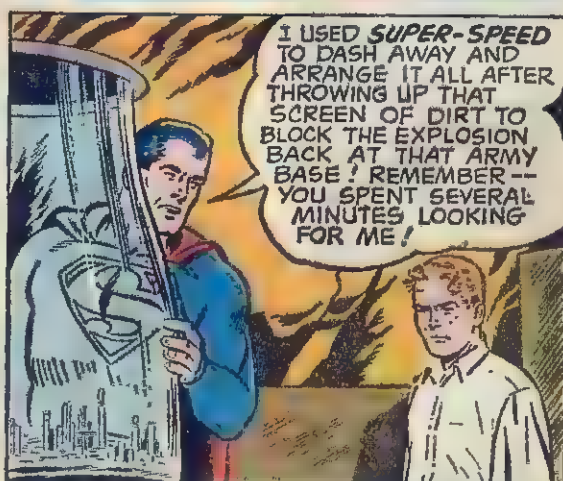
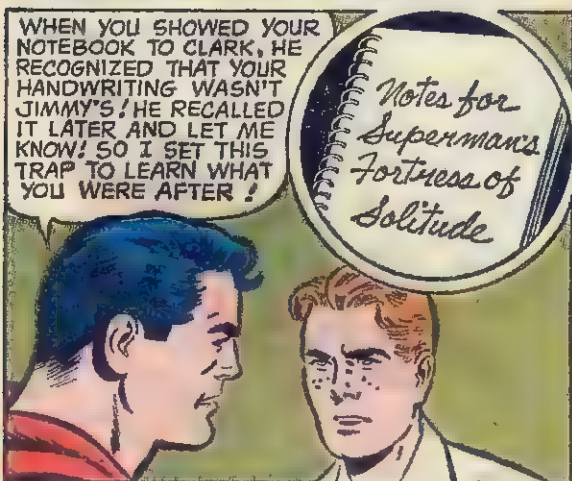
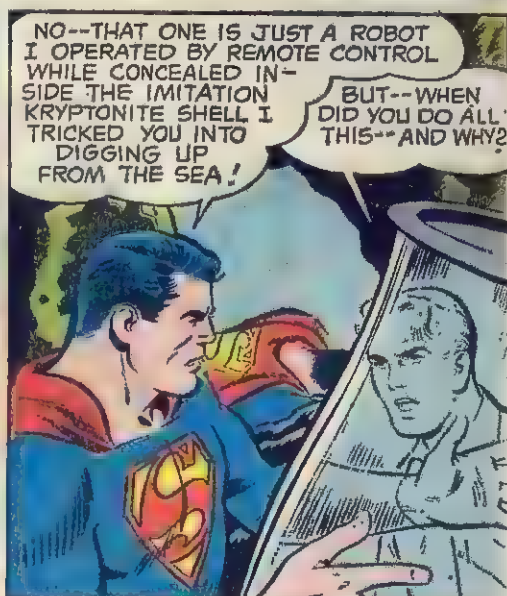
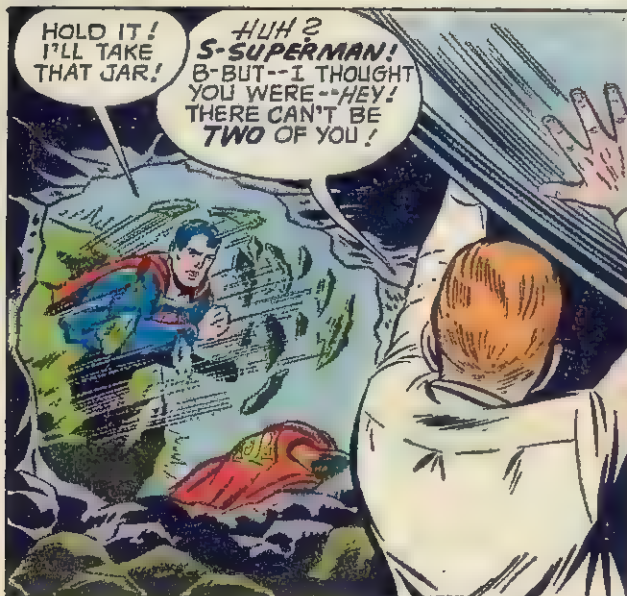
WE'RE TIPPING! SOMEONE'S TILTING THE WHOLE JAR! IF IT'S **EL GAR KUR** TRYING TO DESTROY US TO KEEP US FROM REVERSING THIS MACHINE--IT MAY BE TOO LATE!

GOSH--WE'RE CAUGHT LIKE BUGS IN A BOTTLE!



ONCE I SMASH THIS JAR AND MY MACHINE ALONG WITH IT, I BECOME FREE! FREE TO CONTINUE MY PLANS TO RULE--THE EARTH! NONE WILL EVER KNOW I'M NOT JIMMY OLSEN!

BUT I KNOW!



AS THE SUDDEN FLASH DIES AWAY...

WHY--I--I'M BACK!
I MADE IT! I'M MYSELF
AGAIN! BUT-- SAY!
THAT KRYPTONITE
SHELL! IT COULDN'T
BE REAL WITH YOU
SO NEAR IT!

HM-- WHAT IF HE'S
FAKING AND STILL
ISN'T THE REAL
JIMMY?

I'LL BET THERE'S A
STORY BEHIND THIS
THAT-- OUCH! THIS
EDGE IS SHARP!

WHY--YOU--YOU CUT
YOUR FINGER! YOU'RE
NOT **INVULNERABLE!**
WHICH PROVES YOU
ARE THE REAL JIMMY,
AFTER ALL!

SURE--AND MY
CLEVERNESS
SHOWED ME
HOW TO REVERSE
THE MACHINE
THAT GOT
ME INSIDE
THE JAR
WHEN--

GOOD WORK, JIMMY! YOU'LL
BE INTERESTED TO LEARN
MY MICROSCOPIC VISION
SHOWS ME THAT THEY'RE
TAKING **EL GAR-KUR**
TO JAIL NOW!

LATER, ON THE WAY BACK TO METROPOLIS...

SO YOU SEE, EVEN
THOUGH YOU'RE MY
PAL, THE LOCATION
OF MY **FORTRESS**
HAS TO REMAIN A
SECRET!

AND BECAUSE YOU'RE
MY PAL, I'LL NEVER TRY
TO LEARN ITS
LOCATION, OLD PAL!

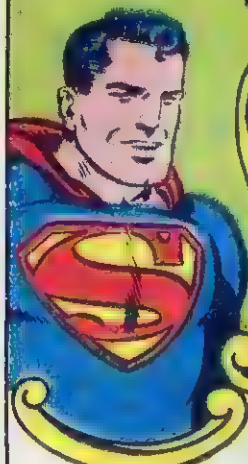
THE
END

ADVERTISEMENT

A fisherman called "Stinger" Ray
Hooked a big one but it got away.
So he put down his pole,
Grabbed a big **Tootsie Roll**,
For the best bite he'd gotten all day!



BE MY GUEST AT THE



CLYDE BEATTY & COLE BROS. COMBINED SHOWS

CIRCUS

at

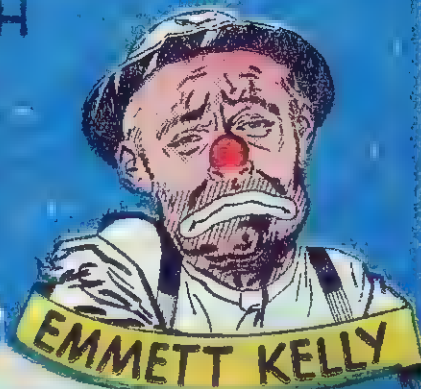
PALISADES

AMUSEMENT PARK N.J.

THIS COUPON
IS WORTH

90¢
TOTAL VALUE

MARCH
27th
THRU
MAY
10th



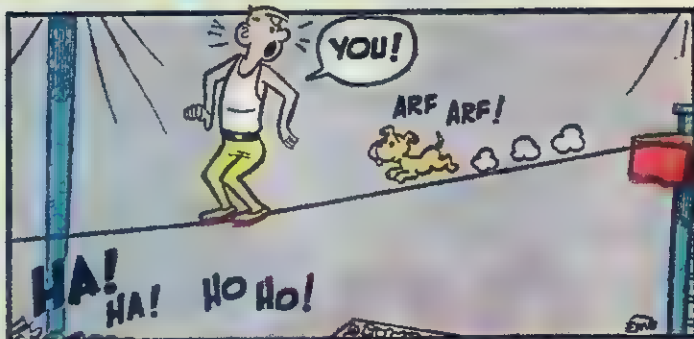
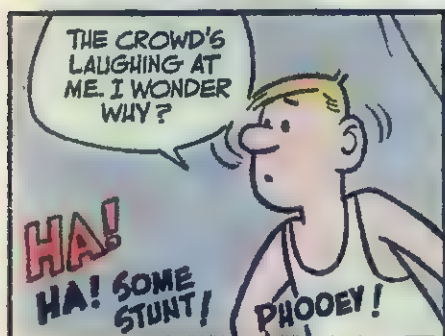
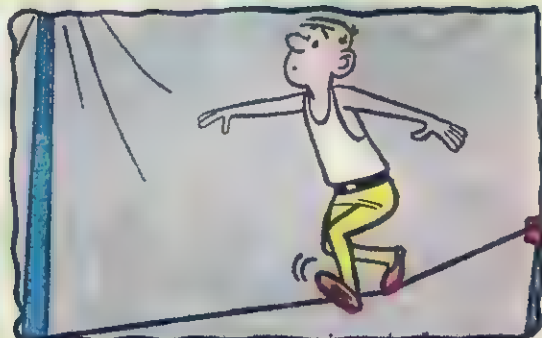
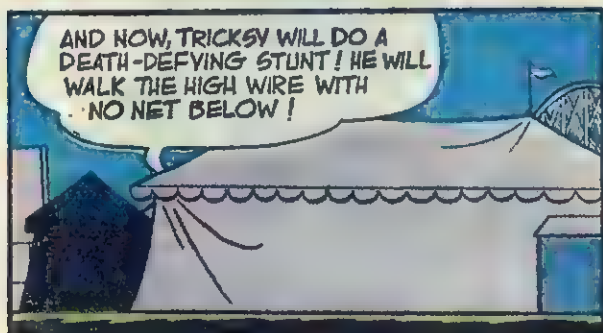
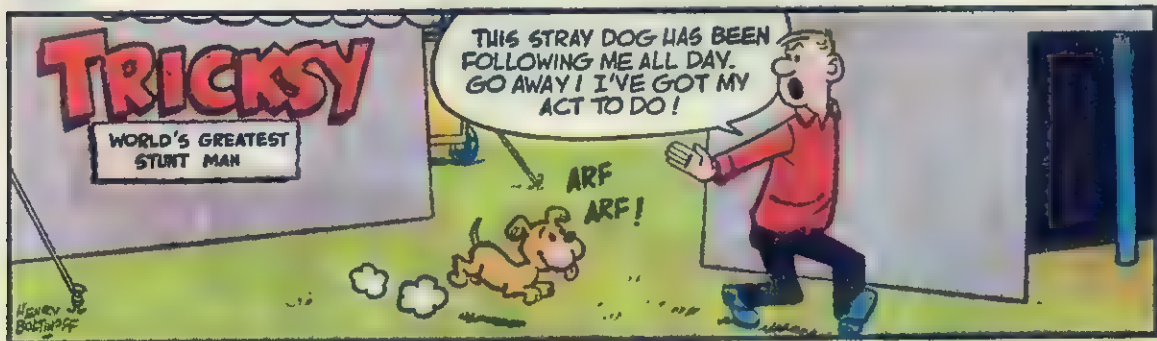
FREE
ADMISSION *for 1 child*
in GENERAL ADMISSION SECTION

ONLY VALID IF ACCOMPANIED
BY AN **ADULT** PURCHASING
GENERAL ADMISSION TICKET.

GOOD FOR ALL WEEKDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING PERFORMANCES AND
SATURDAY AND SUNDAY EVENING PERFORMANCES ONLY!



ACTION COMICS



COMING SUPER ATTRACTIONS

In JULY
SUPERMAN COMICS (ON SALE MAY 7th)
WHAT IS THE ORIGIN OF KRYPTONITE, THE ONE SUBSTANCE THAT CAN DESTROY SUPERMAN? WILL THE MAN OF STEEL ALWAYS BE VULNERABLE TO ITS RADIATIONS? READ...
THE CURSE OF KRYPTONITE!
Plus 2 OTHER GREAT STORIES:
"THE TOWN THAT HATED SUPERMAN!"
"THE SUPER-SERVANT OF CRIME!"

Adventure COMICS
JUNE (ON SALE APR. 30th)
Calling all **SUPERBOY** Fans!
HERE, AT LAST, IS THE STORY THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN ASKING FOR... THE STORY BEHIND THE STORY WHEN...
"SUPERBOY MEETS LOIS LANE!"
P.S. LANA LANG DOESN'T LIKE IT!

In JULY
LOIS LANE COMICS (ON SALE MAY 14th)
IT'S THE BOMBHELL OF THE YEAR!-- AS A RESULT OF A STRANGE EXPERIMENT, **LOIS LANE**, SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, BECOMES...
"Baby LOIS LANE!"
GLUGG!

SUPERMAN
NATIONAL COMICS

SUPERGIRL

FIRST **SUPERMAN** CAME ALONG TO PERFORM HIS AMAZING SUPER-FEATS AS **THE MAN OF STEEL!** THEN THERE FOLLOWED THE SUPER-TALES OF **SUPERBOY**, WHEN **SUPERMAN** WAS A YOUTH! NOW, A THIRD SERIES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IS LAUNCHED, STARRING **SUPERGIRL** WHO IS **SUPERMAN'S** COUSIN FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON! BUT UNLIKE **SUPERMAN** OR **SUPERBOY**, THIS **GIRL OF STEEL** REMAINS UNKNOWN TO THE WORLD AS YET! AND AT THE **MIDVALE ORPHANAGE** ONE DAY, NO ONE SUSPECTS HOW **SUPERGIRL** FULFILLS HER OWN PRIVATE MISSION, IN...

The SECRET OF THE SUPER-ORPHAN!

PRESTO!
BEHIND THE SCREEN,
THAT STEEL BAR WILL
NOW BE BENT BY A
SUPER-POWERFUL
SPIRIT!

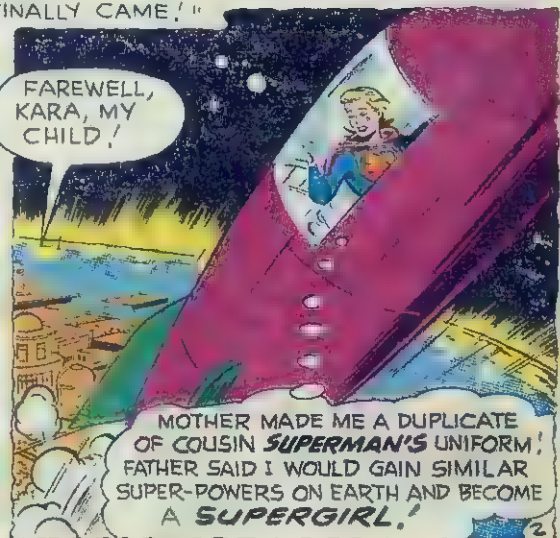
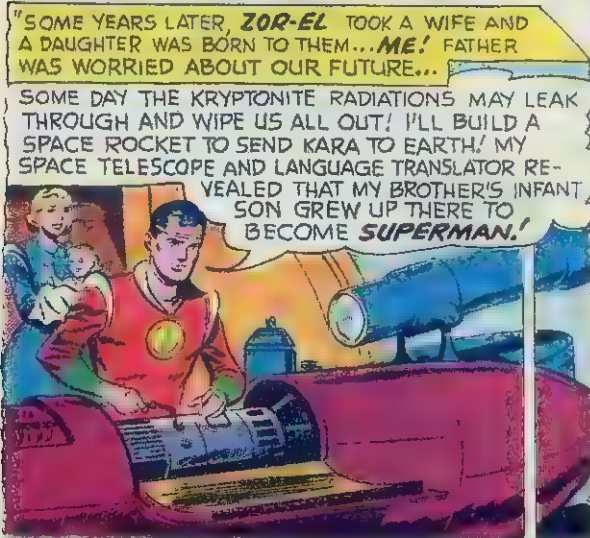
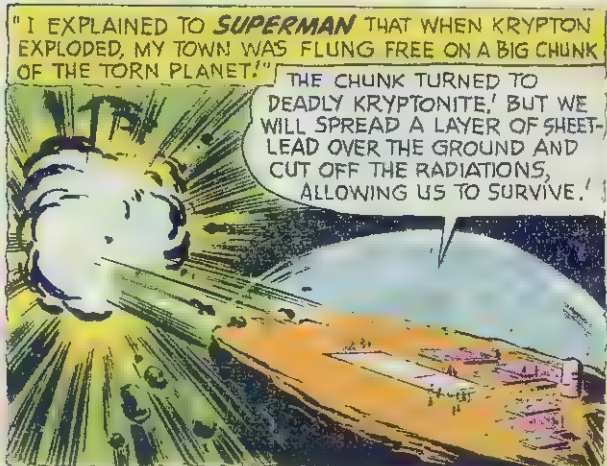
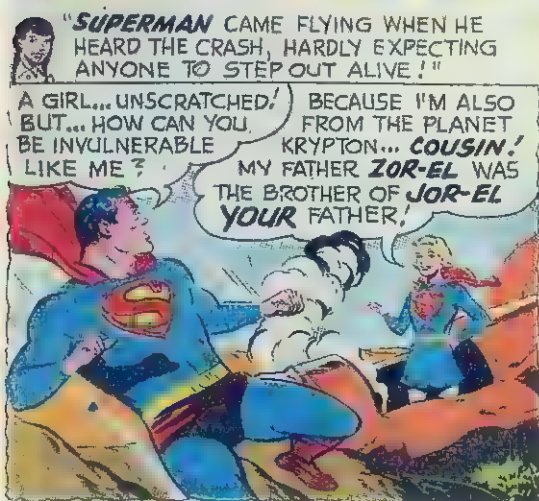
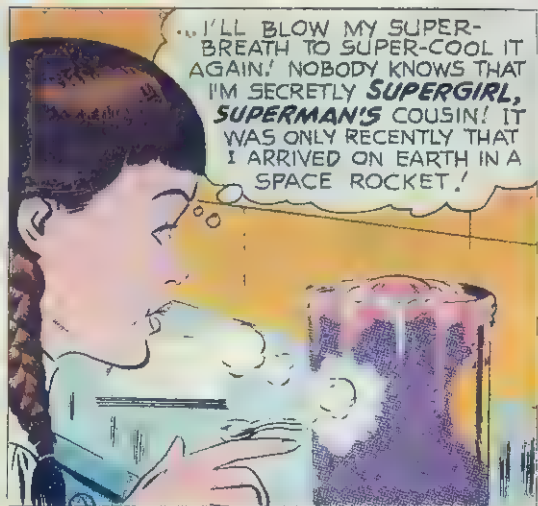
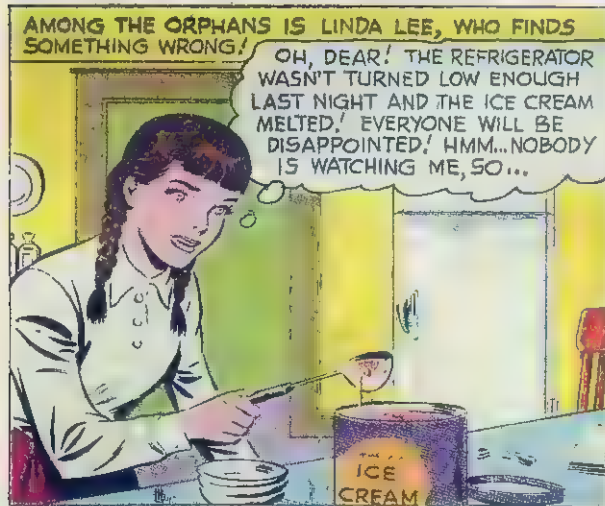
IF THEY ONLY KNEW
THAT **SUPERGIRL** IS THE "MAGIC
SPIRIT!" I'M USING MY **SUPER-
STRENGTH** TO BEND THIS STEEL
BAR! THEN I'LL FLASH AWAY AT
SUPER-SPEED, BEFORE HE
REMOVES THE SCREEN--

AT THE **MIDVALE ORPHANAGE** ONE DAY, AS MISS HART, THE HEADMISTRESS, ASSEMBLES THE HOMELESS CHILDREN...

TODAY IS "GET ACQUAINTED DAY", BOYS AND GIRLS! WE HAVE INVITED CHILDLESS PARENTS TO COME HERE AND CHOOSE SOME OF YOU FOR ADOPTION!

OH, I ... I HOPE I'M LUCKY TO GET A NEW MOM AND DAD!

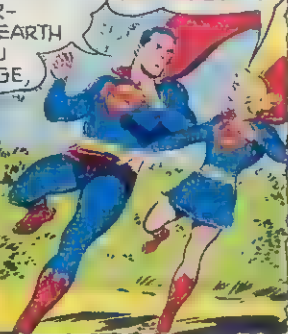
ALL OF YOU WILL HAVE AN EQUAL CHANCE TO BE ADOPTED, AFTER YOU DISPLAY YOUR TALENTS! NOW, YOU OLDER GIRLS HELP ME PREPARE THE REFRESHMENTS THAT WE WILL SERVE TODAY!



AFTER **SUPERMAN** HEARD MY STORY, HE PLANNED MY FUTURE LIFE."

YOUR EXISTENCE ON EARTH MUST REMAIN SECRET UNTIL YOU MASTER THE USE OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS AND GET USED TO EARTH CUSTOMS. MEANWHILE, YOU CAN LIVE IN THAT ORPHANAGE, WEARING A DISGUISE FOR A SECRET IDENTITY!

HMM... I'LL CALL MYSELF-- **LINDA LEE!**

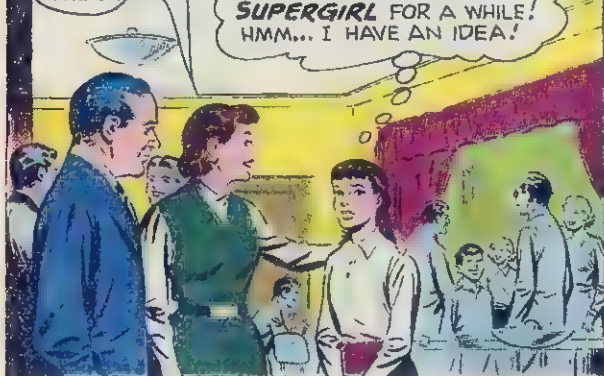


MIDVALE
ORPHANAGE

BUT ONE COUPLE IS QUICKLY CHARMED BY LINDA AND...

YOU'RE SO NICE, MY DEAR! WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE WITH US? WE'RE MR. AND MRS. TRENT!

GREAT KRYPTON! ANY PARENTS FINDING OUT I HAVE SUPER-POWERS! I PROMISED **SUPERMAN** I WOULDN'T REVEAL I'M **SUPERGIRL** FOR A WHILE! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!



LINDA'S RECOLLECTIONS ARE INTERRUPTED AS...

WHAT ARE YOU DAYDREAMING ABOUT, LINDA? TIME TO SERVE THE ICE CREAM! THE GUESTS HAVE COME! YOU'RE SO SWEET I'M SURE SOMEBODY WILL WANT TO ADOPT YOU!

I...I HOPE NOT! I'M NOT READY! FOR THAT!



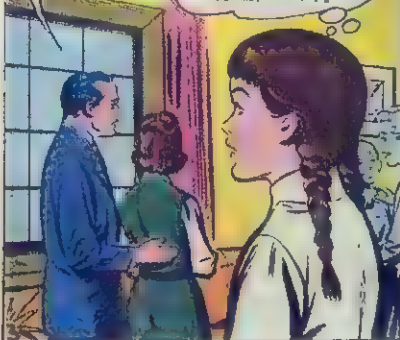
MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS ME THE CARD IN MR. TRENT'S WALLET WHICH REVEALS HIS OCCUPATION! SO NOW I'LL SAY...

I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF HAVING A FOSTER FATHER WHOSE JOB ISN'T **ORDINARY**. ARE YOU A SCIENTIST OR AUTHOR OR SOMEBODY FAMOUS, MR. TRENT?



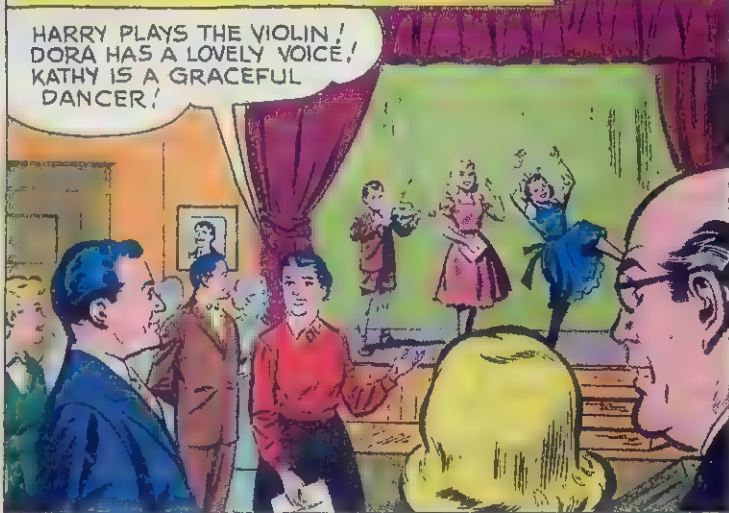
COME, DEAR! WE'LL INTERVIEW OTHER GIRLS! LINDA WOULDN'T BE HAPPY WITH...ER...A COMMON **PLUMBER!**

I ONLY PRETENDED TO BE "SNOOTY" TO DISCOURAGE HIM. MAYBE SOMEDAY I CAN FIND A PAIR OF FOSTER PARENTS I CAN TRUST TO KEEP MY SECRET IDENTITY!



MEANWHILE, OTHER ORPHANS ARE EAGER TO BE ADOPTED AND SHOW THEIR TALENTS UNDER MISS HART'S DIRECTION!

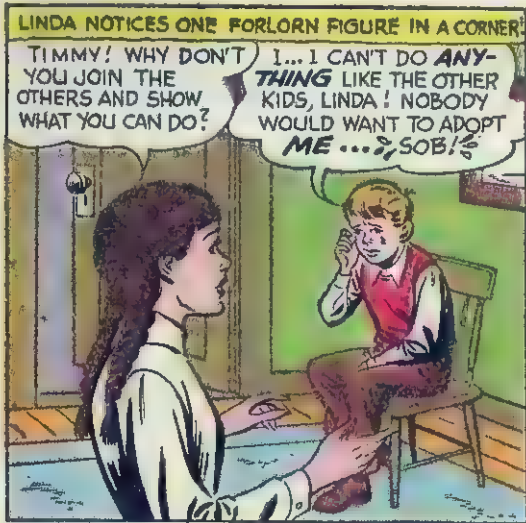
HARRY PLAYS THE VIOLIN! DORA HAS A LOVELY VOICE! KATHY IS A GRACEFUL DANCER!



LINDA NOTICES ONE FORLORN FIGURE IN A CORNER!

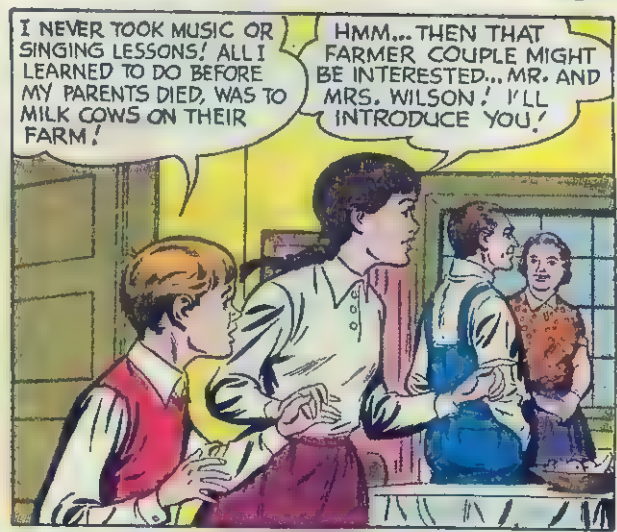
TIMMY! WHY DON'T YOU JOIN THE OTHERS AND SHOW WHAT YOU CAN DO?

I... I CAN'T DO **ANY-THING** LIKE THE OTHER KIDS, LINDA! NOBODY WOULD WANT TO ADOPT **ME ...? SOB!**



I NEVER TOOK MUSIC OR SINGING LESSONS! ALL I LEARNED TO DO BEFORE MY PARENTS DIED, WAS TO MILK COWS ON THEIR FARM!

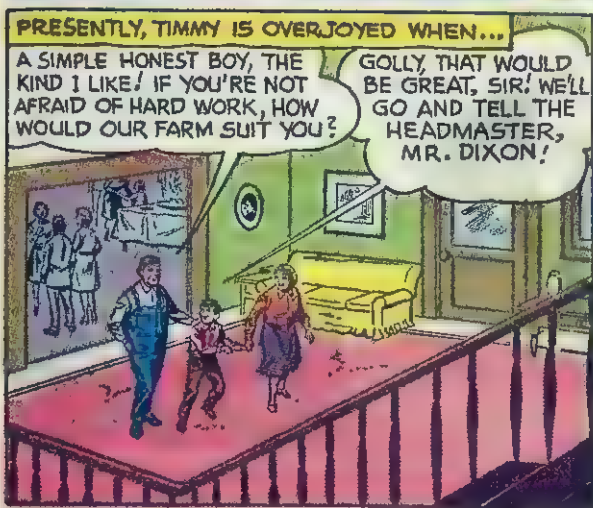
HMM... THEN THAT FARMER COUPLE MIGHT BE INTERESTED... MR. AND MRS. WILSON! I'LL INTRODUCE YOU!



PRESENTLY, TIMMY IS OVERJOYED WHEN...

A SIMPLE HONEST BOY, THE KIND I LIKE! IF YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF HARD WORK, HOW WOULD OUR FARM SUIT YOU?

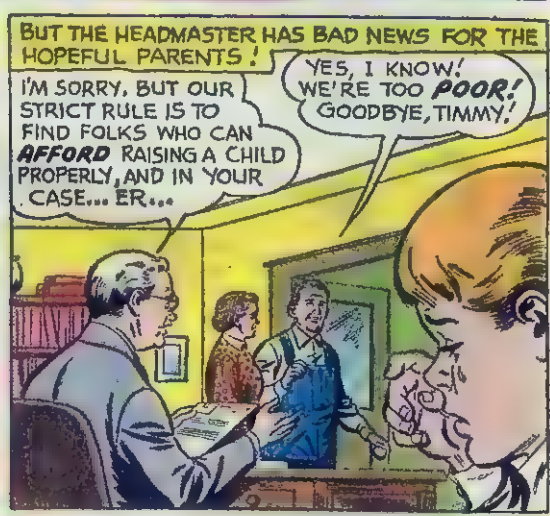
GOLLY, THAT WOULD BE GREAT, SIR! WE'LL GO AND TELL THE HEADMASTER, MR. DIXON!



BUT THE HEADMASTER HAS BAD NEWS FOR THE HOPEFUL PARENTS!

I'M SORRY, BUT OUR STRICT RULE IS TO FIND FOLKS WHO CAN **AFFORD** RAISING A CHILD PROPERLY, AND IN YOUR CASE... ER...

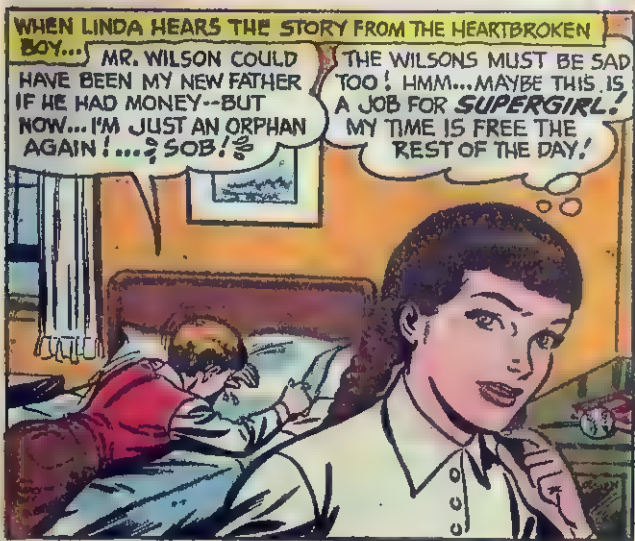
YES, I KNOW! WE'RE TOO **POOR!** GOODBYE, TIMMY!



WHEN LINDA HEARS THE STORY FROM THE HEARTBROKEN BOY...

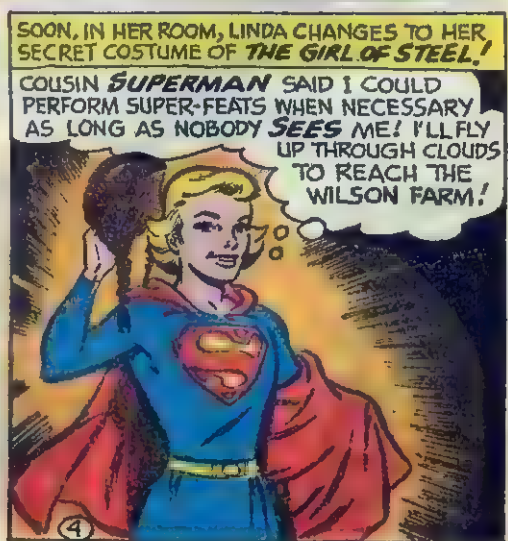
MR. WILSON COULD HAVE BEEN MY NEW FATHER IF HE HAD MONEY--BUT NOW... I'M JUST AN ORPHAN AGAIN! ...? SOB!

THE WILSONS MUST BE SAD TOO! HMM... MAYBE THIS IS A JOB FOR **SUPERGIRL!** MY TIME IS FREE THE REST OF THE DAY!



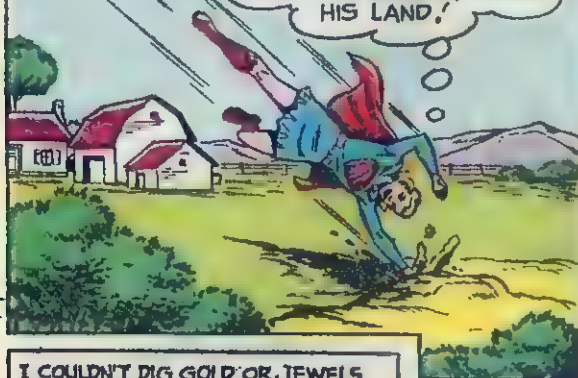
SOON, IN HER ROOM, LINDA CHANGES TO HER SECRET COSTUME OF **THE GIRL OF STEEL!**

COUSIN **SUPERMAN** SAID I COULD PERFORM SUPER-FEATS WHEN NECESSARY AS LONG AS NOBODY **SEES** ME! I'LL FLY UP THROUGH CLOUDS TO REACH THE WILSON FARM!

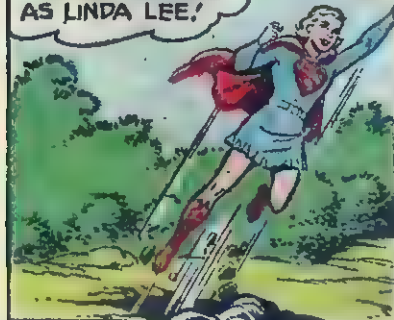


PRESENTLY, AT THE FARM...

IF MR. WILSON SUDDENLY BECAME RICH, HE COULD ADOPT TIMMY! I'LL BORE UNDERGROUND AND SEE IF THERE ARE ANY PRECIOUS MINERALS BELOW HIS LAND!

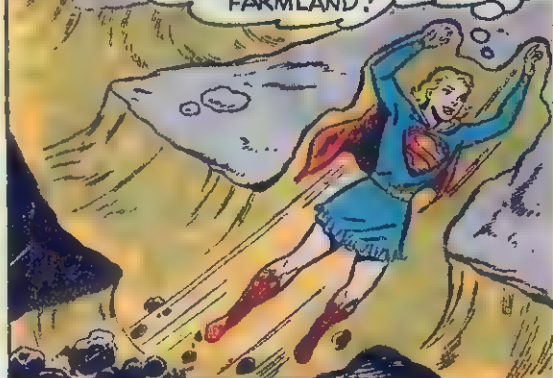


I COULDN'T DIG GOLD OR JEWELS ELSEWHERE AND BRING THEM HERE! GEOLOGISTS WOULD BE SUSPICIOUS IF THEY SUDDENLY TURNED UP AND THE ITEMS WERE TRACED TO **SUPERGIRL!** WELL, I FAILED! BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE AS LINDA LEE!



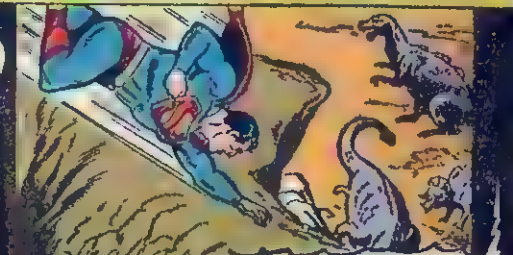
BUT AFTER **SUPERGIRL** TUNNELS EVERYWHERE BY SUPER-BORING...

NO OIL POOLS ANYWHERE! NOR ANY GOLD... METAL ORES... NOT EVEN COAL! NOTHING OF VALUE EXISTS ANYWHERE UNDER WILSON'S FARMLAND!



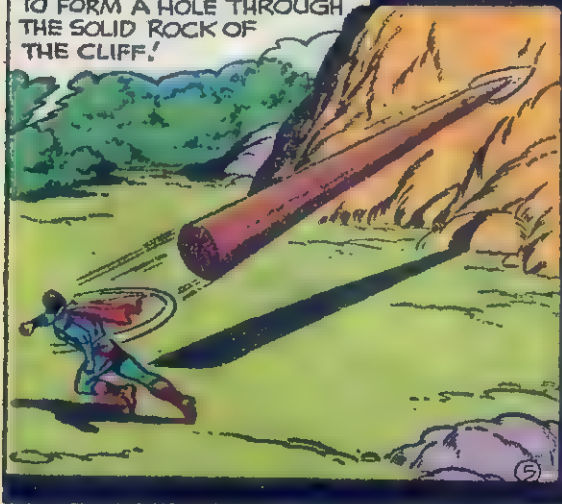
BUT THE NEXT DAY, AS MISS HART TAKES A GROUP OF ORPHANS TO A LOCAL MOVIE HOUSE, LINDA IS ESPECIALLY EXCITED WHEN...

WHY, THAT NEWSREEL IS ABOUT MY COUSIN **SUPERMAN!**

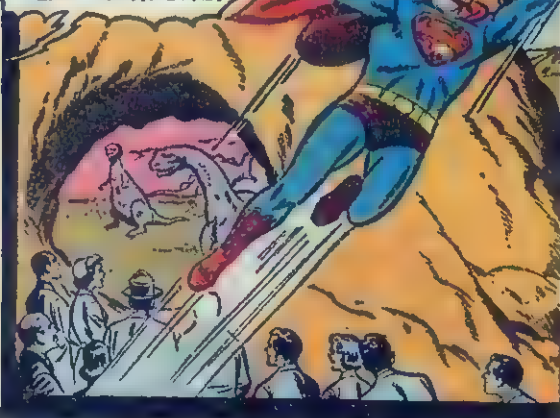


A LANDSLIDE RECENTLY DESTROYED THE STEPS LEADING UP TO **LOOKOUT CLIFF**, WHICH GIVES THE ONLY VIEW INTO THE GULCH OF **PETRIFIED DINOSAURS!** **SUPERMAN** CAME ALONG AND...

... CONSTRUCTED A GIANT JAVELIN, WHICH HE HURLED TO FORM A HOLE THROUGH THE SOLID ROCK OF THE CLIFF!



THIS NEW SUPER "PEEP-HOLE" NOW LETS TOURISTS SEE THE WONDERS OF THE GULCH WITHOUT CLIMBING THE DANGEROUS CLIFF ANYMORE!



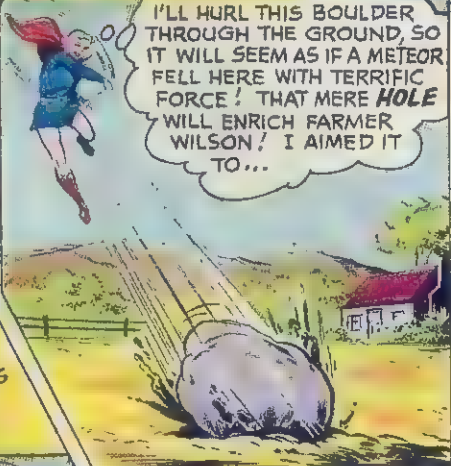
LEAVING THE MOVIE, LINDA IS EXCITED!

SUPERMAN'S FEAT INSPIRED ME HOW TO HELP FARMER WILSON AFTER ALL! I'LL SLIP FROM MY ROOM LATER AND CHANGE TO **SUPERGIRL** TO CARRY OUT MY IDEA!

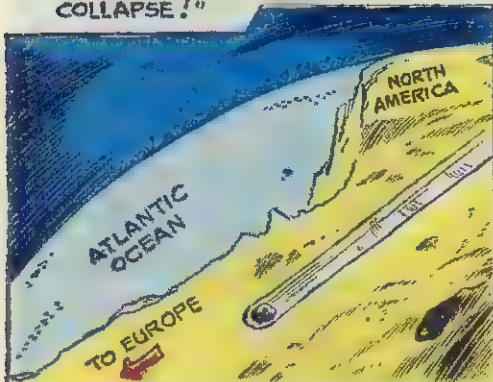


LATER, **SUPERGIRL** AGAIN PERFORMS SECRETLY AT THE FARM!

I'LL HURL THIS BOULDER THROUGH THE GROUND, SO IT WILL SEEM AS IF A METEOR FELL HERE WITH TERRIFIC FORCE! THAT MERE **HOLE** WILL ENRICH FARMER WILSON! I AIMED IT TO...

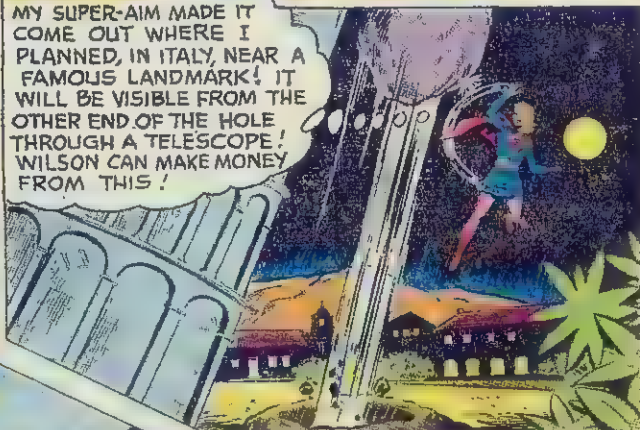


"...CUT STRAIGHT FROM AMERICA ALL THE WAY UNDER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN TO EUROPE! FRICTION WILL CREATE HEAT AND FUSE THE SIDES SMOOTH, SO THE HOLE WON'T COLLAPSE!"



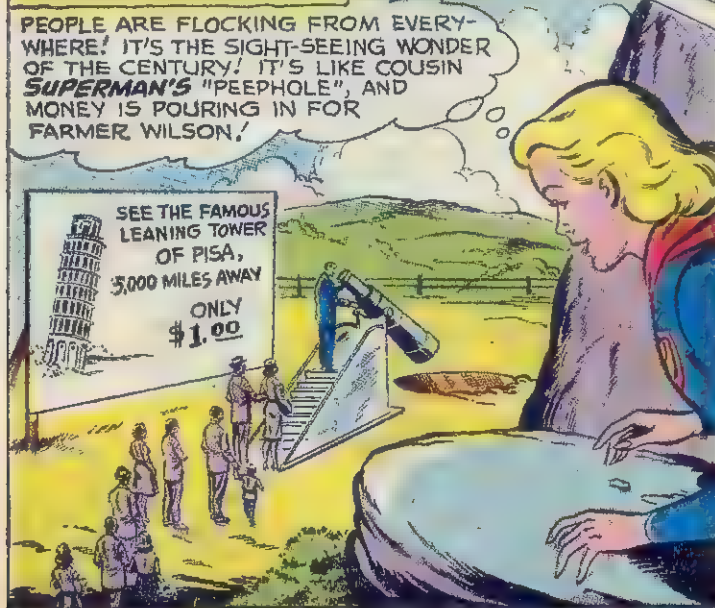
FLYING AT SUPER-SPEED, **SUPERGIRL** RACES ACROSS THE SEA IN TIME TO SEE THE BOULDER EMERGE!

MY SUPER-AIM MADE IT COME OUT WHERE I PLANNED, IN ITALY, NEAR A FAMOUS LANDMARK! IT WILL BE VISIBLE FROM THE OTHER END OF THE HOLE THROUGH A TELESCOPE! WILSON CAN MAKE MONEY FROM THIS!



AND IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, AFTER THE FARMER REALIZES THE WORTH OF HIS AMAZING EARTH-TUBE...

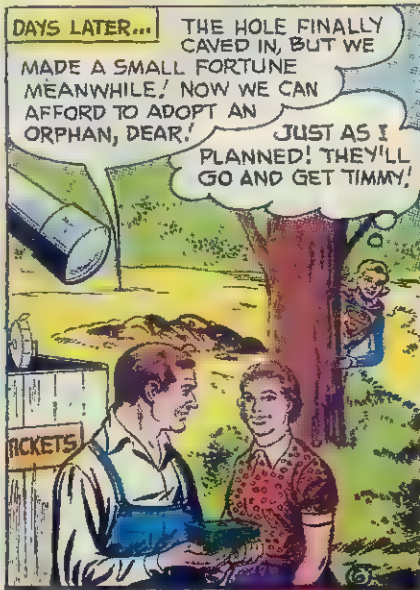
PEOPLE ARE FLOCKING FROM EVERYWHERE! IT'S THE SIGHT-SEEING WONDER OF THE CENTURY! IT'S LIKE COUSIN **SUPERMAN'S** "PEEPHOLE", AND MONEY IS POURING IN FOR FARMER WILSON!



DAYS LATER...

THE HOLE FINALLY CAVED IN, BUT WE MADE A SMALL FORTUNE MEANWHILE! NOW WE CAN AFFORD TO ADOPT AN ORPHAN, DEAR!

JUST AS I PLANNED! THEY'LL GO AND GET TIMMY!

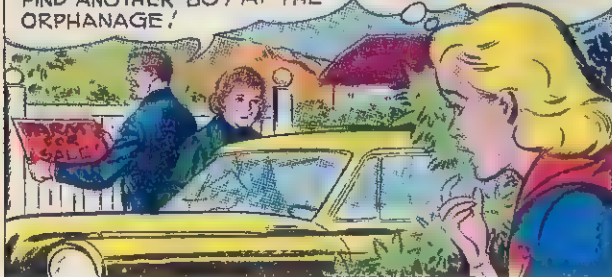


BUT **SUPERGIRL** IS DISMAYED WHEN...

WE'LL MOVE OFF THE FARM AND BUY A HOME IN MIDVALE! BUT THEN TIMMY, WHO WAS A FARM BOY, MIGHT NOT LIKE TOWN LIFE! PERHAPS WE CAN FIND ANOTHER BOY AT THE ORPHANAGE!

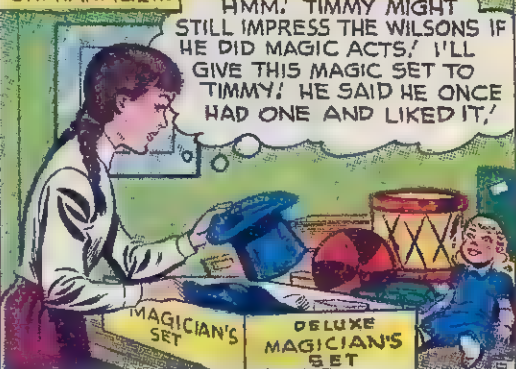
GOODNESS! MY PLAN

BOOMERANGED! THEY WON'T ADOPT TIMMY UNLESS THEY FIND OUT HE HAS OTHER INTERESTS BESIDES FARMING!



BACK AT THE ORPHANAGE AS LINDA LEE IS ASKED TO DISTRIBUTE TOYS DONATED TO THE ORPHANAGE...

HMM! TIMMY MIGHT STILL IMPRESS THE WILSONS IF HE DID MAGIC ACTS! I'LL GIVE THIS MAGIC SET TO TIMMY! HE SAID HE ONCE HAD ONE AND LIKED IT!



SOON, IN TIMMY'S ROOM...

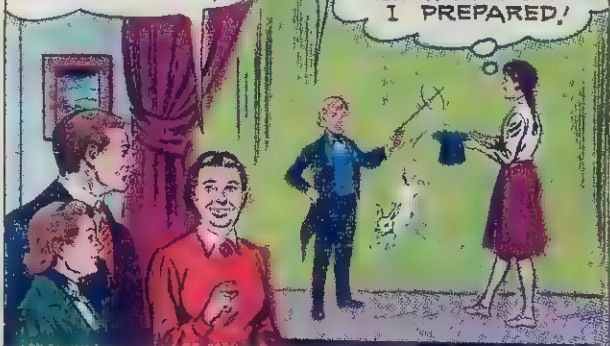
YOU'LL DO A MAGICIAN SHOW WHEN THE WILSONS COME TODAY! I'LL BE YOUR ASSISTANT! DO SOME GENERAL TRICKS FIRST, THEN FOLLOW THESE INSTRUCTIONS I WROTE OUT TO REALLY IMPRESS THEM!



WHEN THE WILSONS COME TO CHOOSE A CHILD FOR ADOPTION...

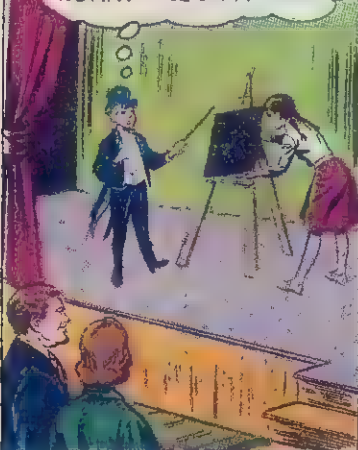
TIMMY WANTS YOU TO SEE HIS MAGIC SHOW! IT'S...ER... A SURPRISE TO ME!

PRESTO! AFTER A FEW SIMPLE TRICKS LIKE THIS, TIMMY WILL REALLY STARTLE THEM WITH THE ACTS I PREPARED!



NOW WATCH CLOSELY, FOLKS! I WILL WAVE MY WAND AND MAKE MAGIC WRITING APPEAR ON THAT BLACKBOARD!

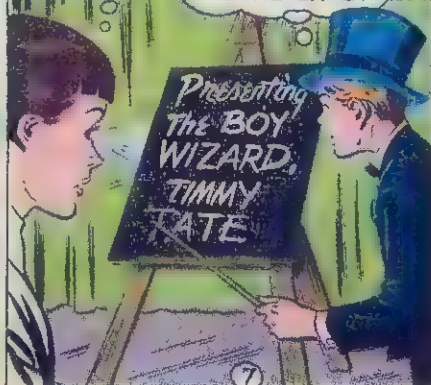
BUT... BUT HOW CAN IT WORK? I'LL BE A FLOP!



NOT WITH LINDA (**SUPERGIRL**) LEE AS YOUR ASSISTANT, TIMMY.

THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL BURN OUT A MESSAGE!

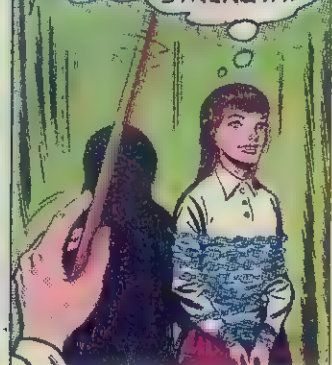
GOLLY, IT... IT WORKED! LINDA MUST HAVE FOUND THAT TRICK BLACKBOARD AMONG THE MAGIC PROPS IN THE CHEST!



AS TIMMY FOLLOWS THE INSTRUCTIONS IN LINDA'S LIST...

BEHOLD! MY ASSISTANT IS WRAPPED IN STEEL CHAINS, BUT SHE WILL BE FREE... **PRESTO!**

NOBODY SUSPECTS I HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH!



I CAN BURST THESE **REAL** CHAINS I ROUNDED UP! TIMMY WILL THINK THEY ARE TRICK CHAINS FROM THE MAGIC SET! AND THE AUDIENCE WILL THINK IT'S AN ILLUSION!

LAST... PRESTO! YOU WILL NOW DEFY GRAVITY AND RISE MAGICALLY IN THE AIR!

IT'S EASY FOR ME TO USE MY FLYING-POWERS TO FLOAT UPWARD! TIMMY WILL THINK I SET UP SOME INVISIBLE WIRES AS PROPS! AND EVERYONE ELSE WILL THINK IT'S A TRICK!

I'LL SEE THAT THE CHEST IS SMASHED LATER, AS IF BY "ACCIDENT"!

TERRIFIC, TIMMY! YOU'LL BE A FAMOUS STAGE MAGICIAN SOMEDAY! ANY PARENTS CAN BE PROUD OF A SON WITH TALENT LIKE THAT! WE'LL MAKE OUT ADOPTION PAPERS FOR YOU!

LATER, AS LINDA LEE READS THE NEWS...

I WON'T GET ANY HEADLINES FOR MY FEATS LIKE MY COUSIN **SUPERMAN** ALWAYS DOES! BUT IT'S STILL SUPER-FUN TO WORK SECRETLY AS **SUPergirl** AND HELP OTHERS!

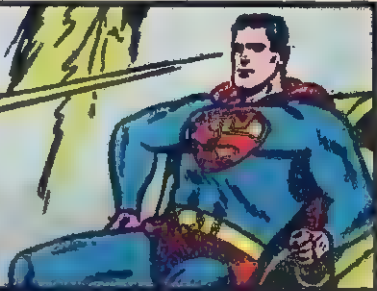
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN
SMASHES
ICEBERG
TO SAVE
SHIP...

ADVERTISEMENT

A great golfer they call "Driver" Carr
 On the links is an outstanding star.
 At each tee he would stop,
 Have a **Tootsie Roll POP**,
 And then shoot the next hole below par!

The only **POP** in the world with a center of delicious **Tootsie Roll**

METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor:

In the story, "The Eye of Metropolis," why didn't the TV reporter, John Bates, try to find out SUPERMAN's identity by attempting to cut Clark Kent's hair?

Rick Tabor,
Rochester, N.Y.

(Let's say that Clark had a hair-breadth escape.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

When SUPERMAN turns on his super-hearing, does he hear everything else going on? If he doesn't, please tell me why. Many thanks.

Greg Gilmartin,
Hempstead, N.Y.

(The Man of Steel has trained himself to pick up disastrous sounds everywhere; i.e., sounds of explosions, train wrecks, earthquakes, etc. When he uses his sense of super-hearing, SUPERMAN has the knack of tuning in selectively on only the sounds he wishes to receive. He can also pick up the super-sonic signals transmitted by Jimmy Olsen's special signal watch.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

You have often explained that the people of Metropolis attribute Clark Kent's resemblance to SUPERMAN as coincidence. But what about the fact that Clark and Superman have the same voice, personality, mannerisms, etc. . . . can these similarities, too, be attributed to coincidence? And can you honestly state that, in all the years of SUPERMAN's career, no one in Metropolis has been observant enough not to notice these similarities?

Lawrence J. Joffe,
Laurelton, N.Y.

(We invoke the literary defense of "dramatic license," an artifice used all through literature since "Comedy of Errors," by Shakespeare, which involved mistaken identity among pairs of twins. And how about that great classic, "The Prince and the Pauper," in which a monarch and an urchin exchange identities successfully, even though their voices, mannerisms, etc., are certainly not exactly alike. The world of fiction tolerates such "coincidences" or reading would become mighty dull. What do other readers think?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In another DC comic book, FLASH, it is stated that "The Flash" is the fastest man in the world. Can he beat SUPERMAN's super speed?

Butch Yaffee,
Memphis, Tenn.

(It is an established fact, Einstein to the contrary, that SUPERMAN can outrace the speed of light. The Man of Steel rests on these laurels until challenged by "The Flash."—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In a recent issue someone asked why SUPERMAN didn't wear a lead suit when near criminals with Kryptonite. You replied by saying it was because he could only see through a lead suit if it had eye-slits and kryptonite rays could seep in through those eye-slits. Yet, in the story, "The Kryptonite Man," SUPERMAN defies the menace of kryptonite by wearing a lead suit with a TV set affixed to it and TV monitors within the helmet so that he can see outside. Why didn't he use this TV gimmick in previous adventures?

Emily Klerekoper,
Artesia, N.M.

(Because this was the first time SUPERMAN had devised such protection against Kryptonite. And who knows—maybe some day in the future SUPERMAN may invent a way to counteract all kryptonite rays?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If SUPERMAN has super-strength, why doesn't he find all the pieces of Kryptonite and put them together to form a planet at super-speed?

John Atlas
Staten Island, N.Y.

(So what? The re-formed Krypton would still be a dead, barren world.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If SUPERMAN was once a baby, then a boy, and now a man, will you have a comic about him when he gets real older?

George H. Briggs III
Millersville, Md.

(Yes. But it will probably have to be read by George H. Briggs V.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

As a regular follower of SUPERMAN on TV, I note that very few of his adventures are in outer space. Why?

James B. Branchman
Castro Valley, Calif.

(Studio sets to simulate outer space trappings such as distant planets and space ships are very costly. In comic books, of course; all it takes is the whisk of an artist's brush to establish an interplanetary locale.—Ed.)

CONGORILLA

CONGORILLA, THAT AMAZING COMBINATION OF A HUMAN MIND IN AN APE'S BODY, HAS FACED A THOUSAND JUNGLE PERILS... AND CONQUERED A THOUSAND MENACES ONLY A GORILLA POSSESSING **CONGO BILL'S** GENIUS COULD OVERCOME! BUT NOW **CONGORILLA** FACES A TRULY FANTASTIC PROBLEM! HOW TO PREVENT HIS OWN BODY FROM BECOMING...

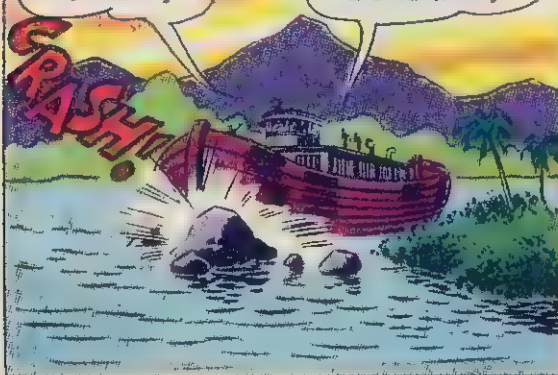
"The DESTROYER OF CONGO BILL!"



ONE AFTERNOON, AS A STRANGE CRAFT MOVES SLOWLY DOWN A CONGO RIVER...

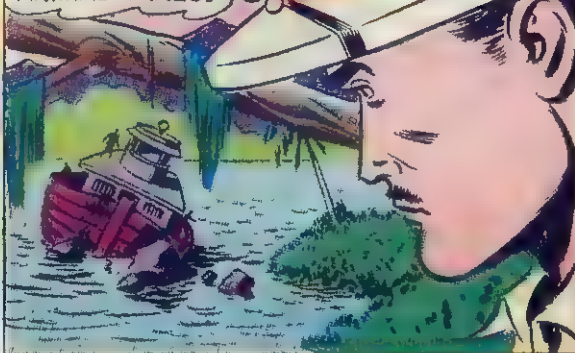
G-GOOD HEAVENS, PROFESSOR! WE'VE STRUCK A ROCK! THE ARK'S PROW IS CRUSHED!

DO SOMETHING, CAPTAIN! IF THE BOAT S-SINKS, MY POOR ANIMALS WILL BE DROWNED!



AT THAT MOMENT, AS **CONGO BILL**, FAMED JUNGLE ADVENTURER, ROUNDS THE BEND...

I-IT'S THAT MODERN NOAH'S ARK PROFESSOR SIMON USES TO COLLECT JUNGLE SPECIMENS! IT'S SINKING! I'VE GOT TO RESCUE HIS ANIMAL CARGO!



USING HIS GRENADE-LAUNCHER, **CONGO BILL** FIRES A ROPE TO THE STRICKEN SHIP...

THE ROPE IS ATTACHED TO AN EMPTY GRENADE! I HAVEN'T GOT THE STRENGTH TO PULL THE ARK TO SHORE. BUT I KNOW **SOMEONE** WHO CAN!

LOOK, PROFESSOR! IT'S **CONGO BILL**! HE'S FIRING A LIFE-LINE TO US!

I'VE SECURED THE LIFE-LINE, PROFESSOR! BUT **CONGO BILL'S** RUNNING INTO THE JUNGLE! WHERE'S HE GOING?

I--I DON'T KNOW, CAPTAIN... UNLESS IT'S FOR MORE HELP! HE'S TIED HIS END OF THE ROPE AROUND A TREE!

PRESENTLY, AFTER **CONGO BILL** LEAPS INTO A SHEER-WALLED "TIGER-TRAP"...

WHEN I RUB THIS MAGIC RING AN OLD WITCH DOCTOR GAVE ME, MY BRAIN WILL ENTER THE GOLDEN GORILLA'S BODY AND THE GORILLA'S MIND WILL INHABIT **MY** BODY!

I CAN ONLY PRAY THE GOLDEN GORILLA ISN'T FAR AWAY!

IN ANY CASE, AFTER THE SWITCH IN IDENTITIES, MY GORILLA-POSSESSED BODY CAN NEVER CLIMB THESE VERTICAL WALLS TO DO MISCHIEF OUTSIDE!

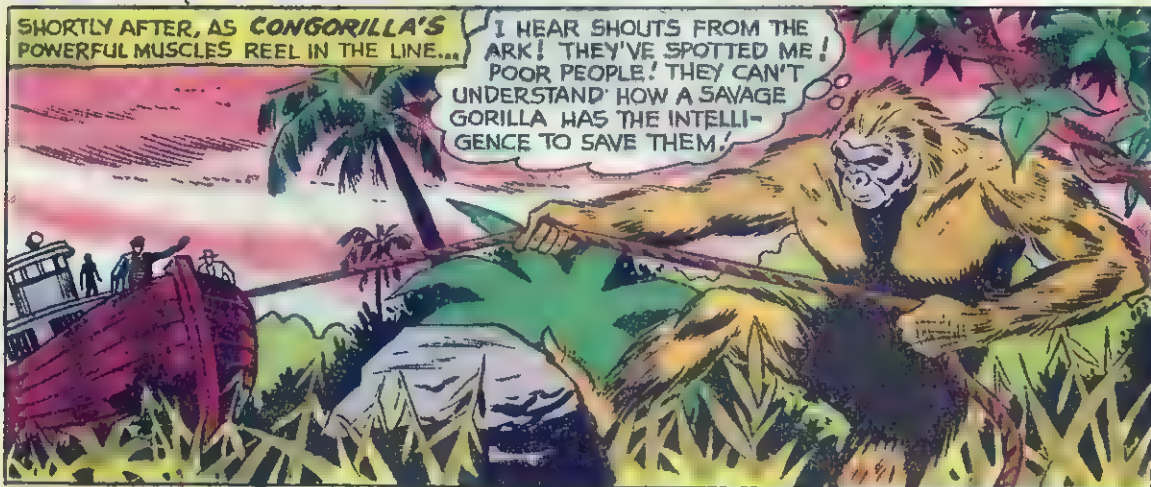
SECONDS LATER, **CONGO BILL'S** MIND IS MAGICALLY TRANSFERRED TO THE GORILLA'S BODY! THE BEAST BECOMES... **CONGORILLA**!

I'M IN LUCK! THE GOLDEN GORILLA MUST'VE BEEN IN THIS AREA. I'LL REACH THE ROPE IN A FEW MINUTES!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS **CONGORILLA'S** POWERFUL MUSCLES REEL IN THE LINE...

I HEAR SHOUTS FROM THE ARK! THEY'VE SPOTTED ME! POOR PEOPLE! THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW A SAVAGE GORILLA HAS THE INTELLIGENCE TO SAVE THEM!



AS THE ARK IS FINALLY GROUNDLED AND **CONGORILLA** LUMBERS OFF...

PUT DOWN YOUR RIFLE, CAPTAIN! WHATEVER POSSESSED THAT APE TO BEACH THE ARK, WE STILL OWE OUR LIVES TO HIM!

YOU SAID IT, PROFESSOR! A STORM'S COMING UP! IF NOT FOR THE GORILLA, WE'D HAVE BEEN BATTERED TO PIECES ON THAT ROCK!

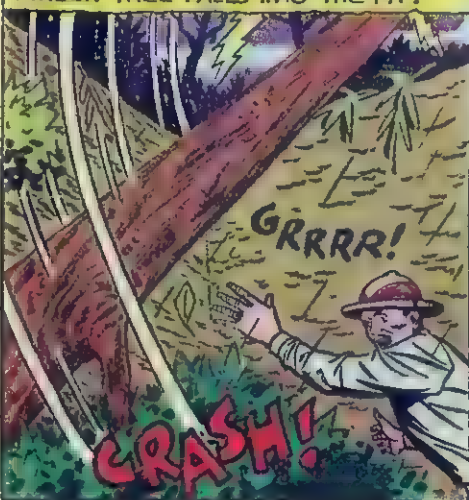


ABRUPTLY, AS THE JUNGLE STORM BREAKS...

AN HOUR MUST PASS BEFORE I CAN RUB THE MAGIC RING AND RESUME MY NORMAL IDENTITY AS **CONGO BILL**! I'LL TAKE SHELTER AND WAIT TILL IT'S TIME!



AT THAT MOMENT, NEAR THE "TIGER-TRAP", THE LIMB OF A LIGHTNING-STRIUCK TREE FALLS INTO THE PIT!



INSTANTLY, THE GORILLA BRAIN INHABITING **CONGO BILL'S** BODY SEES AN AVENUE OF ESCAPE AND USES BESTIAL CUNNING TO SCAMPER UP THE LIMB TO FREEDOM!



WHEN THE STORM ENDS AND **CONGORILLA** RETURNS TO THE TIGER-TRAP TO CHECK ON HIS CAPTIVE...

G-GOOD GRIEF! MY BODY... I M-MEAN, **CONGO BILL**... IS GONE! HIS GORILLA MIND CAN LEAD HIM INTO TROUBLE! I MUST TRAIL HIM AND RECAPTURE HIM!



SOON, AT A NEARBY POLICE OUTPOST, AS THE LAWMEN ARRIVE WITH A GANG OF VILLAGE RAIDERS...

MEN, THESE ROGUES USED THESE **BOMBS** TO SCARE THE NATIVES AND SABOTAGE COMMUNICATIONS! HANDLE THE BOMBS CAREFULLY!

CAPTAIN! LOOK WHO'S COMING! **CONGO BILL!**



IS **CONGO BILL** SICK OR MAD? HE'S GIBBERING AND SNARLING LIKE AN APE!

HOLY CATS! HE'S PICKING UP A **BOMB**! HE'S GOING TO THROW IT!

YOWRRR!
GRRR!



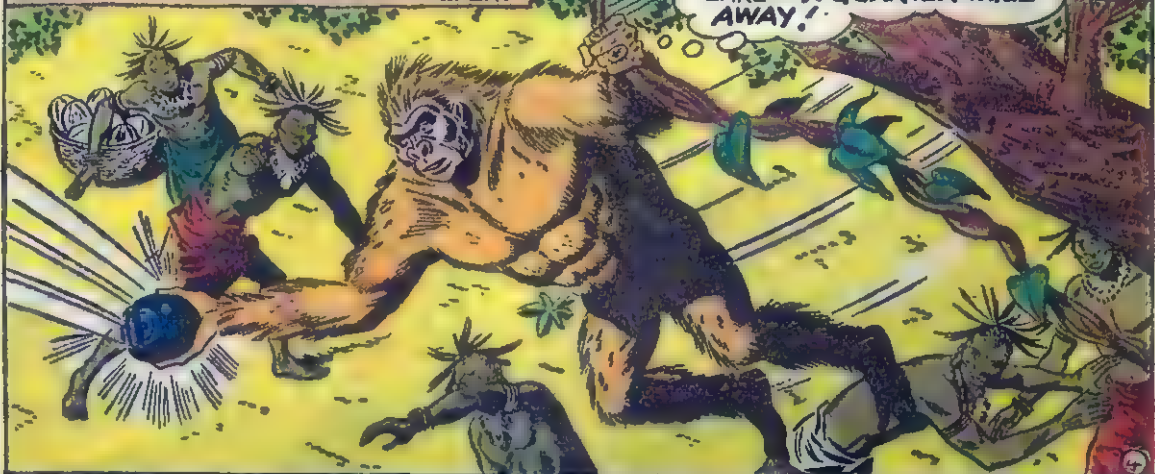
AS **CONGO BILL**, HIS MIND STILL POSSESSED BY THE GOLDEN GORILLA'S BRAIN, FOOLISHLY IMITATES THE COCONUT-GATHERING NATIVES BY HEAVING WHAT HE THINKS IS JUST ANOTHER "COCONUT"...

I KNEW IT! HE'S A WALKING PERIL! THAT BOMB WILL EXPLODE AMONG THE NATIVES!

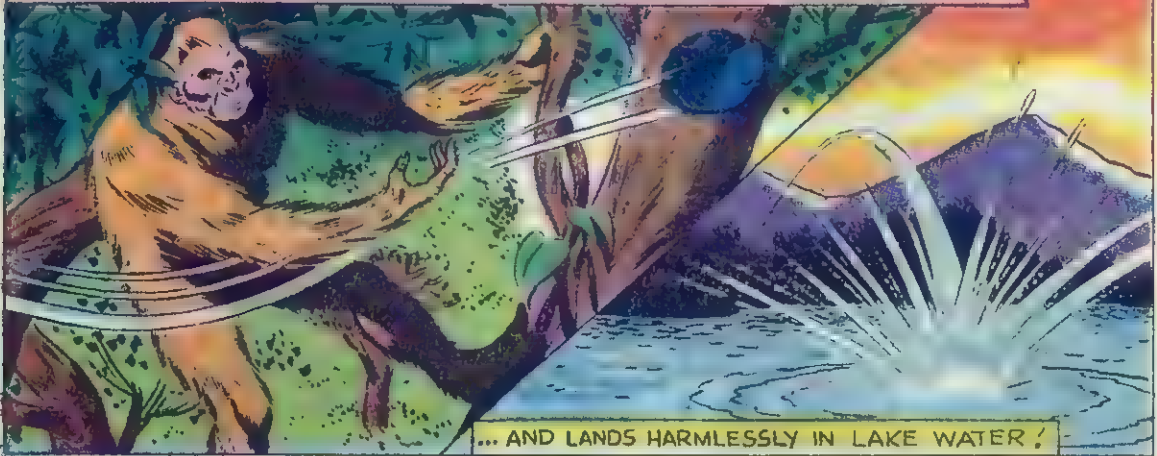


SWINGING OUT ON THE THICK VINE, **CONGORILLA** SPEARS THE BOMB LIKE AN OUTFIELDER!

NOW TO TOSS IT INTO THE NEAREST LAKE -- A QUARTER-MILE AWAY!



A MOMENT LATER, THE BLACK OBJECT SOARS OVER THE JUNGLE TREE TOPS ...



... AND LANDS HARMLESSLY IN LAKE WATER !

ABRUPTLY LOSING INTEREST IN "COCONUTS", THE APE-POSSESSED **CONGO BILL** DISAPPEARS INTO THE JUNGLE... AND APPEARS TEN MINUTES LATER AT A NATIVE VILLAGE ...

BY THE GODS! **CONGO BILL** IS CRAZY! HE THINKS HE CAN FIGHT LION WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

LOOK! H-HE FREES LION WE CAPTURE FOR ZOO-COLLECTORS! RUN! RUN! **RUN!**



GRRRR!

AS **CONGORILLA**, HOT ON HIS ALTER EGO'S TRAIL, LUMBERS INTO THE VILLAGE...

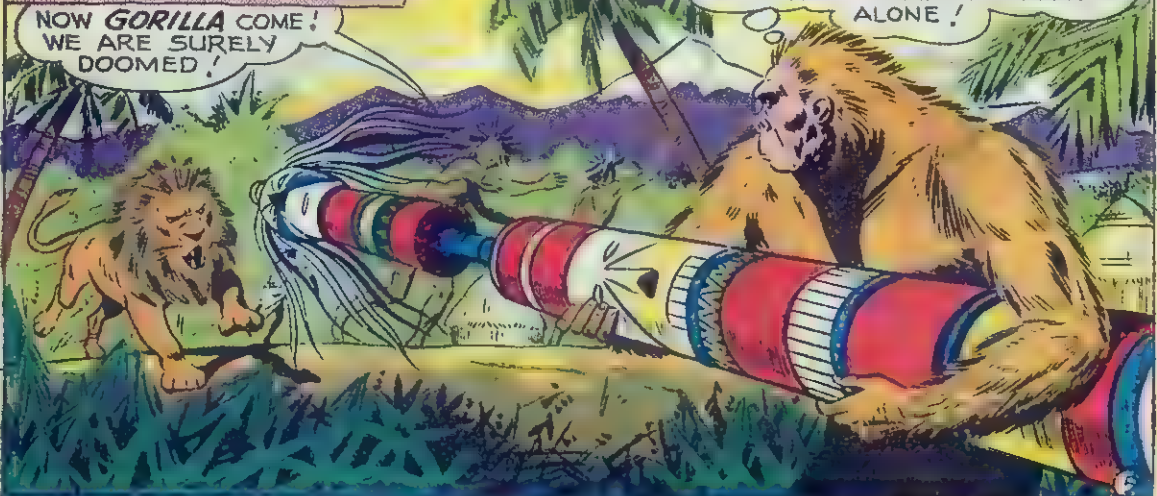
USING MY BODY, THAT FOOL GORILLA HAS CAUSED FRESH MISCHIEF! I'VE GOT TO **RE-CAGE** THAT LION! BUT **HOW?**

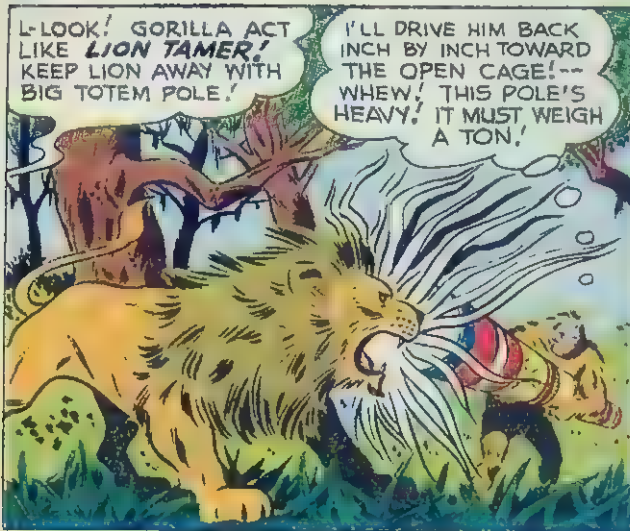


SUDDENLY, AS A TOWERING TOTEM POLE GIVES **CONGORILLA** AN IDEA...

NOW **GORILLA** COME! WE ARE SURELY DOOMED!

THE LION SEES ME! HE'S CHARGING! GOOD! NOW HE'LL LEAVE THE NATIVES ALONE!





L-LOOK! GORILLA ACT LIKE **LION TAMER!** KEEP LION AWAY WITH BIG TOTEM POLE!

I'LL DRIVE HIM BACK INCH BY INCH TOWARD THE OPEN CAGE!-- WHEW! THIS POLE'S HEAVY! IT MUST WEIGH A TON!



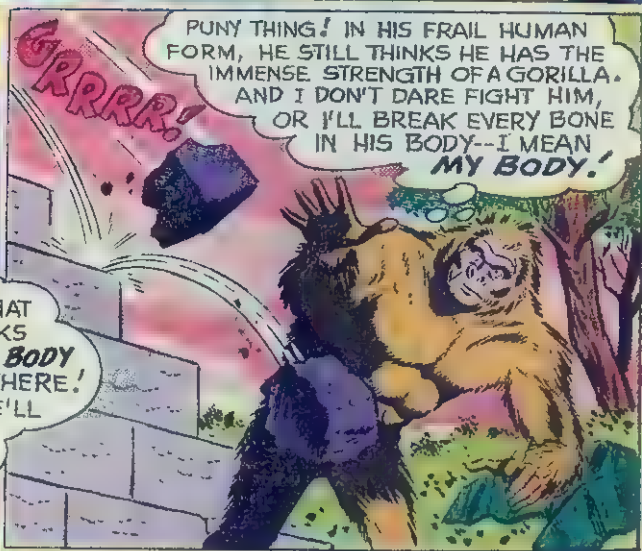
AH! I'VE GOT THE CAT! ONE LUNGE OF THE POLE AND HE'S BACK WHERE HE BELONGS! NOW TO LOCK HIM UP AND FIND THE RUNAWAY **CONGO BILL!**

AT LENGTH, AS **CONGORILLA*** TRACKS THE GORILLA-MINDED MAN TO THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT JUNGLE CIVILIZATION...



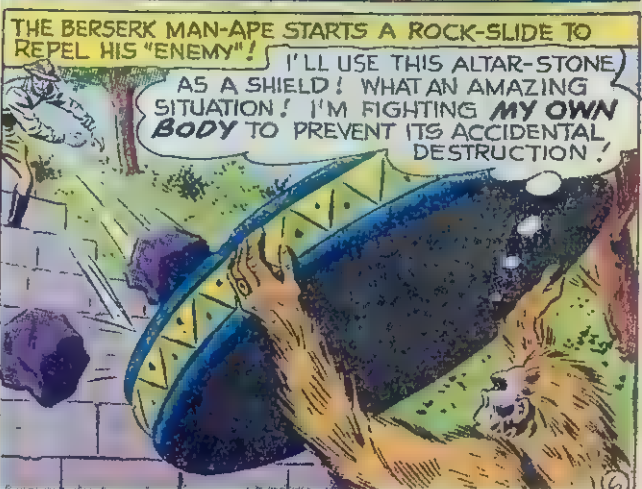
GRRRR!

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT STUPID GORILLA THINKS HE'S GOT A GORILLA **BODY** THAT CAN CLIMB ANYWHERE! ONE MIS-STEP AND HE'LL KILL THE **BODY** OF **CONGO BILL--MY BODY!**



GRRRR!

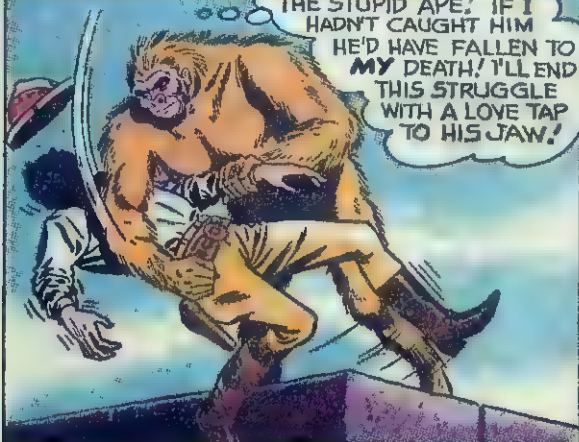
PUNY THING! IN HIS FRAIL HUMAN FORM, HE STILL THINKS HE HAS THE IMMENSE STRENGTH OF A GORILLA. AND I DON'T DARE FIGHT HIM, OR I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY--I MEAN **MY BODY!**



THE BERSERK MAN-APPE STARTS A ROCK-SLIDE TO REPEL HIS "ENEMY"! I'LL USE THIS ALTAR-STONE AS A SHIELD! WHAT AN AMAZING SITUATION! I'M FIGHTING **MY OWN BODY** TO PREVENT ITS ACCIDENTAL DESTRUCTION!

FINALLY, AS THE TWO ANTAGONISTS GRAPPLE AT THE TOP OF AN ANCIENT SHRINE ...

THE STUPID APE! IF I HADN'T CAUGHT HIM HE'D HAVE FALLEN TO MY DEATH! I'LL END THIS STRUGGLE WITH A LOVE TAP TO HIS JAW!



NOW THAT HE'S STUNNED, I'LL TAKE HIM WHERE HE CAN'T HARM HIMSELF OR OTHERS... AND WAIT FOR THE END OF THE HOUR WHEN I CAN SWITCH BACK TO MYSELF! HEREAFTER, I'LL MAKE **DOUBLY SURE** MY BODY DOESN'T BUST LOOSE AGAIN!



A HALF HOUR LATER, AFTER SWITCHING BACK TO **CONGO BILL**...

W-WHAT HAPPENED, **CONGO BILL**? YOU SEEMED TO ACT LIKE AN APE BENT ON MISCHIEF WHILE THE GOLDEN GORILLA ACTED LIKE A MAN, BENT ON **HELPING** PEOPLE!

JUST A TOUCH OF JUNGLE FEVER, CAPTAIN! THE LAST THING I SAW, BEFORE CATCHING THE FEVER, WAS A GORILLA... SO IN MY DELIRIUM, I ACTED LIKE A GORILLA!



SAY! YOUR JAW IS BRUISED!

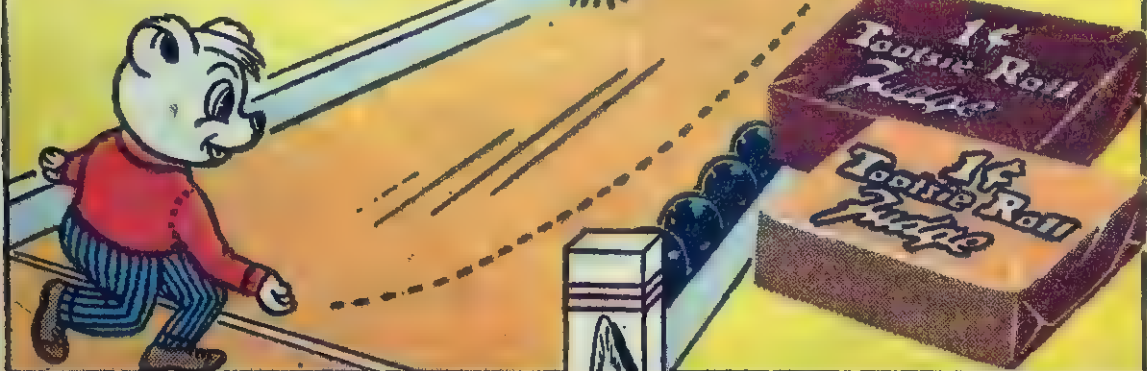
YEP! I-ER-TRIPPED AND FELL!

HOW CAN I TELL HIM I COULD'VE LOST MY LIFE WITH THAT GORILLA'S MIND INHABITING MY BODY? BUT THANKS TO **CONGORILLA'S** LOVE TAP... **CONGO BILL** IS STILL ALIVE!



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